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Original Poetry.

THE LAST NIGHT OF THE VOYAGERS.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, &c.

BY HENRY MUNFORD.

We were far away on a summer sea,
None twenty years ago,
A group whose number we're shall be
Gathered again below—
With the beseeching eye far seen hurried
And the merry heirs of old,
And lips whose tones were love and truth
Drank sweetly as they smiled.
We were far away on the sea of dreams
Beyond the sunset star,
Where the wave was bright with camel gleams
From its bed of coral and spar;
We floated on the white cloud fleets
Of the sleeping hills at even,
We floated on the molten quiet
Of the hotel that sag in Heaven.

There was an cloud when the sun was same up
The eastern sky at most,
No cloud when Hesper filled her cup
At eve, from the hostess's host,
And never filled the floating sails
With sought her gentle breath,
Spraying away from sunny vales
Where the verdure knew not death.
Hope danced on rainbows at the prow,
And Pleasure on waters;
Waving bright wreaths for many a brow
Whose flowers remained to burn.
Youth, rosy youth sat on the pilot stow,
And his gilded misrope
Was filled with hues that once had been
Shed from the wing of Hope.

There came a voice o'er that summer sea,
A voice from the shore of life—
Calling us home so soon to be
Sharers in shadowy strife.
We heard, as now we hear the tones
Of Autumn's latest fay,
Sighing over the place of bones,
Where the loved are hidden away.
We heard and knew that we're on earth,
We should know one trysting place—
When we broke away from our mirth
And sprung on the weary race.
We knew we should never more appear,
And looked in each others eyes
To see the drops of the spirit-tear,
That we felt as our ears arose.

Onward and on, we were floating home,
But not on that warmest land
Of the weary travellers who come
To rise in their native land.
The land of that came where we should rest
Upon those summer waves,
Or was the brand some soul to rest,
Or a plain that knew no graves.
And sadly we gathered and sat beside,
As the stars came one by one
And mirrored themselves in the chrystal tide,
When the daylight ray was done
Our number was full, but we knew the morn
Should meet us in colder climes,
Where misfortune life is wreathed with scorn,
And the very flowers are Time's.

And there beneath that summer moon,
We bent us down and swore,
Never in our hearts to bend here soon
Should witness the last we were
All wings of love and truth,
And clasped each others hands,
And vowed that never departing youth
Should loose the golden bands.
We swore to meet through many a year,
In the cave of the heart,
And pledge the cup with a falling tear
To those who were far apart!
The magic locked as we gushed there,
And heard the measured tone,
And of their starry records, where
Are the sainted pages now?

Original Novel.

THE CRUIZE OF THE GREYHOUND.

A Legend of Newport.

CONCLUDED.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST, BY THE AUTHOR OF "PAUL JONES."

"THE RIVER," &c. &c. &c.

"But to day,
With the strange waywardness of human thought,
A fierce fear rushed to my heart and
Had long forgotten."—*N. P. Willis.*

CHAPTER IV.

The ship was cleared, the barter cleared,
Merrily did we drop
Below the kirk, below the hill,
Below the light-house top.—*Ancient Mariner.*

"Pipe all hands to make sail!" were the words of Captain Solyard, as his foot touched the deck. "Ship the cables—we have not a minute to lose."

The Greyhound was a ship tinted in the royal navy for the high qualities and skill of the crew and the order thus issued, was obeyed with an alacrity that satisfied even the sanguine heats of the commander. Although the crew here took her in charge, and toward morning the sufferer began to recover her consciousness, the first step sent out to search for her had reached them: they had also heard of the outrage of the preceding night, and some had even surmised the real perpetrator; when, therefore, the order to make sail was issued, every man sprang eagerly to his post, satisfied they were on the track of the pirate, and that every instant was precious.

"Brace the head yards aback," shouted the officer of the deck; and when this command had been obeyed, and the after yards were full, he added, "A spell, quarter-masters—hoist away the jib."

The white triangular sheet shot up into the air, and, at the same instant, the head of the ship fell off, and the glad sound of the water bubbling under the stern, as the ship began to get away, met the ear of our hero.

"Fill away the head yards—haul out the spanker!"

The immense sail no sooner caught the breeze than the ship yielded perceptibly to the pressure, and moved gracefully forward, rolling a cataract of foam under her bows; while the objects on the shore advanced rapidly by, showing the velocity with which the fresh morning gale urged the vessel on. The fiery beacon had been lying near the southern end of the town, and she accordingly made for the lower end; and in a few minutes had elapsed before she left the outer harbor, and in an incredibly short space of time, she was off the point of land where Fort Wadsmit now stands, grim and grey, towering down on the reclaimed beneath, these the inhabitants of the town, who had crowded to the wharves on the first intimation of her departure, saw her set all drawing sails, and, with her tall masts cleaving to the waters, she soon lost herself in the promontory. Those who repaired to the beach behind the town, an hour later, saw her off towards Block Island, her white canvas glancing in the distance like the wing of some immense gull.

While the Greyhound is getting off the coast, with her numerous look-outs aloft to catch the first glimpse of the fugitives, we will return to Captain Harris, whom we left immediately after he had made his escape from Mr. El wyn's mansion.

He had no sooner selected, what he thought, the best house, of the four fastened to the parties, swing, than he sprang into the saddle and dashed at a rushing gallop down the road. He heard immediately afterwards the noise of his pursuers; but, warning his arm in defiance, he went off unhurt, though a pistol ball whistled close by his ear. He soon found his pursuers were no match for him in speed, and having distanced them in a few minutes, he turned off from the main road, and took a by-path which ran across some fields in an easterly direction, thus doubling on his pursuers. His stratagem succeeded, for he soon heard the clatter of horses' hoofs along the highway, and knew from the direction they were going, that the ruse had succeeded, and he continued his first course. A smile of scornful triumph wreathed his lips; but this soon faded, and a frown almost as dark overspread his features.

"To be foiled just at the moment of success!" he said bitterly, with an oath. "But they shall pay for it. By the heavens! they shall—aye! deep, bitter revenge—and woe be to him who dares oppose me!"

He rode on once more for some minutes in silence, but the dark thoughts at work in his bosom, again found words.

"Who could have betrayed me?" he said. "If I discover the traitor, he shall die by the most prolonged of tortures. But discovery must have come—and Edward Somers, too, after a well tow on a year hence, if this marriage had not been consummated and I in possession of the prize. Yet, I do not despair," he added quickly, "I have been in more gloomy situations, from which my own address has brought me triumphantly out. And, by my salvation, I will have her yet—aye! by the law of the strong arm—I will woo her in the old Saxon's fashion—by force—and not, as I suffered that popinjay, and by the Lord," he exclaimed, working himself into a rage, "she shall be mine—she no longer as wife on my terms, but as woman on mine."

The moon, which was just rising, at that instant went under a cloud, and the sudden darkness made that bold, bad man look up. It seemed as if even nature shuddered at his black design.

After awhile he resumed his soliloquy.

"It is well the Brigantine is in the harbor," he said. I ordered her, when I left Boston, to be off the eastern shore of the island here, in a few days. There has been a favorable breeze to-day, and she is probably near. If I could get on board of her to-night, we might possibly carry off the prize yet. I will gallop down to the cliffs to see."

Accordingly he put his horse to its speed again, and before long had gained the ocean. A cry of exultation, almost savage in its character, broke from him as he noticed two small lights on the water close to the shore, proceeding from a couple of craft lying idly at another. A search along the beach soon discovered to him a fisherman's boat, into which he sprang, and pulled rapidly off towards the largest of the vessels, a low, rakish looking brigantine.

"Boat ahoy!" cried the watch on deck.

"The Free Flag," answered the captain, lying on his oars a minute and that he might be saw his voice was recognized, pulling vigorously for the vessel, on board of which he was received with a hearty hail, proved him to be, as the reader has no doubt foreseen, her chief officer. He ran his eye over her spars and decks, and finding his lieutenant on the one he called, passed to his cabin, not deigning to give any explanation as to his sudden and unexpected appearance.

In less than fifteen minutes he returned on deck divested of his festive garments, and attired in the ordinary dress of a master of a merchantman, except that he was heavily armed. He had ordered his vessel's crew to be mustered, and to these adding a few picked men, he pulled off towards the shore. His lieutenant, who was also a confidant, knew by his confidence, did not, however, make any explanation, even to the officers, but ordering the anchor to be weighed, got his ship under easy sail, lying off and on, as if awaiting his superior's return.

About two hours before daybreak, the absent party appeared, and with them came a seemingly lifeless figure: but some of the seamen who were crossing the gangway, said that it was a very beautiful female, who was borne nearly fainting, to the captain's cabin. The crew of the boat soon followed their adventures, and then the listening sailors heard the account of the attack on Mr. Elwyn's mansion, and the flight. Having completed it with various fictions to make it more attractive.

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A light o'er Marmion's visage spread,
And fired his glancing eye,
With dying hand above his head
He shook the fragments of his blade.—*Marmion.*

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"A sail—broad on the starboard beam."

Every eye was immediately turned in the direction signified, and a scene so beautiful opened to the sight, that we must pause to describe it.

A minute before one of those dense fogs which often hang around the vicinity of the sound, had been visible on the southern seaboard, partially inclosed enveloping the ship, but thinning off to the north so as to render objects in that quarter quite apparent. The mist was so dense that the eye could not penetrate a more than a few fathoms; but as the breeze was not look-; or in that quarter, this occasioned some little consternation. All at once, however, like the lifting of a magic curtain, this fog rolled up. So rapidly was it effected that De Courcy, who but an instant before was looking in that direction, believed, when he now saw the prospect clear and unbroken for miles in the quarter, that it was an illusion, and he had to look around to convince himself of its reality. But every other feeling soon vanished before that of exultation, as following the course pointed out by the look out, he saw on the starboard beam, at the distance of little more than a mile and a half, a brigantine and a schooner, with all sails set, steering south.

"There they are," said Captain Solyard, with a tone of triumph. "We have the rascals under our lee, and I doubt if they can escape."

"Thank God!" said our hero fervently. "And if Mary is only safe!"

"Let us hope for the best" said his friend cheerfully, pressing his arm encouragingly, and forgetful of the officer's duty, he turned and gave the order to beat to quarters.

The drum, which was just rising, at that instant went under a cloud, and the sudden darkness made that bold, bad man look up. It seemed as if even nature shuddered at his black design.

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CHAPTER X.

"Come on, villain, to thy fate!" exclaimed De Courcy, sternly. "I and God decide between us."

No further word was spoken by the two combatants, nor time between the conflict, which was to decide the fate of one or the other of them, passed a moment, naturally watching each other as men do who are about to join in a deadly, hand-to-hand struggle.

While doing so, they were left nearly to themselves, for during the few seconds that had elapsed since the appearance of the rover in person, a great change had come over the relative situations of the two parties. We left Captain Solyard hastening to the relief of his friend, but he had not yet had time to cross the deck, when a fresh supply of adversaries, from the other piratical vessel, was seen pouring over the opposite side of the ship, and attacking the royal crew in the rear. Already the number of the assailants nearly equalled that of the defenders, and others were crowding to their aid. The guns were everywhere deserted. The decks were covered with blood. Hand to hand and foot to foot the combatants fought: steel flashing against steel, and pistols exploding at their very breasts. Here was heard the deep curse of the buccaneer, and there the cheering shout of one of the defenders. But the overpowering force, pouring in from the schooner, was on the point of turning the day, when Captain Solyard, springing to the front of the conflict, and waving his sword to his men, shouted,

"Have at them, hearts of oak! Shall the sons of Columbia conquer over the sons of St. George and merry England! Stand by me!"

The words gave new fire to his men: they rallied around him with wild shouts, and the conflict became more desperate than ever. Each party felt that it was a war of extermination, and that no quarter would be given or received. Soon the combatants became inextricably involved, man opposing man; while the smoke of the battle grew denser as more to hide the fluctuations of the battle. All that could be seen was a wild melee of men, who fought like fiends in the fray and then the glitter of a cutlass was seen through the dun canopy shrouding the combatants; and groans of agony, and shouts of despair, and the curses of the dying rose in horrible concord on the ear. De Courcy and his antagonist were still fighting, pressing on and on, and forgetful of the scene around him, no intent was every faculty on the anticipated movements of his adversary.

Our hero stood breathlessly, watching the eye of his opponent, until he saw the rover about to make a pass; then he parried, and now the contest was begun in earnest. But for some seconds it was impossible to tell how the fight would terminate, for nothing could be seen but the two blades crossing each other with the rapidity of lightning. At length the fight was drawn together by the strife. He had expected to find De Courcy an easy conquest, but every attempt to beat his guard proved abortive, since he thought he was about to give the fatal pass, and twice he was foiled by a skill that, in his blind rage, he could not fathom. At last, however, the rover would not desert his companion, and accordingly he exchanged again with his enemy, shortened sail and began to prepare to fight, a contest so desperate when it is considered that the other vessel at no great distance, had now but a few minutes to complete the work of slaughter, and then to bear down on the piratical vessels, both of which had now hauled their wind and were approaching her. But the fight did not continue long. Captain Solyard saw that if the enemy could once get to windward of him unscrupled, they might yet escape, and accordingly, without a moment's delay, he ordered his vessel's crew to be mustered, and to these adding a few picked men, he pulled off towards the shore. His lieutenant, who was also a confidant, knew by his confidence, did not, however, make any explanation, even to the officers, but ordering the anchor to be weighed, got his ship under easy sail, lying off and on, as if awaiting his superior's return.

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Original Poem.

THE HOUR OF REVEL.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

BY EDWARD S. PORTER.

Oh could we but roll back the mists that surround us,
And gaze on the future, so dim to our view,
How many a sad tale is destined to wound us,
Would we hesitately fall as a strongly flow!
How many a tear the dark scenes are trowing,
We observed in rain our sound as it long
For 'tis otherwise fated, and vain our opposing,
The light of the dagger—the scene of the knife.

Though bright be the rays o'er the festival beaming,
Where the wine cup is dimmed to the ling and the brave;
Where the song of the minstrel's wild, passionate dream-
ing,

Forth from its fount, like a sunlighted wave—
Where soft eyes are glancing beneath their bright tresses,
And beauty's wild air of its loveliness wears:
Oh, there the dread shade of the future still presses,
And there the dark phantom awakens our fears.

Ye sigh—and thoughtfully fall on your palaces, haughty
Their magical splendour the silver lamps throw;
And excited by pleasure, the gayest and gayest,
As lords on their glittering wings, joyously flow.
And even the dark wave of the Euphrates, swelling,
Bore the flags high and the wing of their host on its way;
When lost the cut of the slayer, as the prince's high dwelling
Fell—fell in the dust, and reflected the ray.

Ah! what dismay, ere that festal was over,
The chorus smoked with its shrill-breathing tone!
The light of the dagger—the scene of the lover
Is darkness was shrouded—in terror were flown.
The fear of the monarch, unbraided, was ended;
The bright eye of beauty was quenched in its pride
And Orphrates wept o'er those temples so splendid,
And palaces, mirrored no more in its tide.

The night of the Grecian in vain had surrounded
With scenes of enchantment, brilliant and brave,
Those towers, in whose pramen through ages has sounded
The tyre, which has swept over Leuke's dark wave.
Till the moment that revel's wild footsteps awaken,
And the watch-fires grow faint where the sentinels
stood

Till the warriors, with garlands of roses o'ershaded,
Forget that the foes hold the palace and the flood.
Palmyra's high halls in the moonlight were gleaming,
And flowers o'er its altars were gracefully wreathed,
And there rays were the last of the mortal's streaming,
Whose tresses of fire o'er the firmament breathed.
And the young, and the old a gaud festal were keeping,
For victor had attended each heart, and each heart;
As the star that sang from their hearts was creeping,
Was destined to shine on their city's last hour.

I was hauntedly hiding—the eyes of each maiden
Were seen shaken out on the wings of the blast.
She reached the proud city, where cared and plaidness
Had been the last sounds of the mortal's streaming.
For a moment the clouds of the fate shook in sadness,
And pale dropped the rose-wreaths that hung on the
walls.

When one look from the queen, in her loveliness beaming,
The wrong that had reached in the room, dispelled
The loud spad an—yet next moonlight's soft gleaming
The cone of that warrior Roman beheld.

And calm, 'mid the gardens Campania' lay sleeping
Our fair city, clasped like a pearl in an shell,
Where in meditation or in the arms, were creeping
While the splendour of mercade around it and fell.
The chariot-wheels swift on the race track were flying,
And heralds proclaimed when the contest was o'er;
The victors in song the scene were crying,
And victors bright garlands and palm-branches wore.

Who marked, in that hour, the wild flame o'er them glow-
ing,
Terrific Vesuvius! Who feared then the away?
Till thy chalice, with fiery waves overflowing,
Relentless, swept chariot and victor away.
And the showers that enlightened at the spoon unbroken,
Your baby's cry was dark clouds overspread.
When the storm had swept by, not a trace was remaining,
And palace, and shrine lay concealed with the dead!

Oh, thus, ever thus, are the high mortals given,
Sublime in their stance, and pure in their truth,
When crime blasts the hopes of the unwary, unshriven,
And garlands are gilding the tresses of youth—
When pleasure, and song, and illusioned by pleasure,
Glisten out in the richness of evening's light
And the dagger is waiting, and waiting for slaughter,
Gleam through the halls by their beauty made bright—

Then bright though the rays o'er the festival beaming,
Where the wine cup is dimmed to the ling and the brave;
Where the song of the minstrel's wild, passionate dream-
ing,

Forth from its fount, like a sunlighted wave—
Where soft eyes are glancing beneath their bright tresses,
And beauty's wild air of its loveliness wears:
Oh, there the dread shade of the future still presses,
And there the dark phantom awakens our fears.

* It is stated, that a comet appeared a short time before Cæsarian was taken captive by Asurbian.
The star that is to be the last of Time,
Whose cradle it glides, gilds the place they shall die on.

Our Essayist.

THE PULPIT.

While we give the clergymen of our country credit for as much piety as a equal number, in the republic, we must acknowledge that we have found preaching too generally a profession, and not an essential requisites to usefulness. A great point in which clergymen neglect their education is in studying human nature. It is wrong that so long as the doctrines they preach are sound, it is no consequence in what kind of an ungraceful manner they are read from the pulpit. They proceed through their discourses in a monotonous, unvaried, unstriking tone—and send forth just that even current of sleepy sound which must exert a soporific influence over their hearers. Then they wonder that people can sleep while they have an opportunity to listen to what has kept the preacher awake more than one weary night perhaps, in the composition. They do not consider that the people who compose their audiences are those who mix all days in the week in the busy, working-day world—that they are used to continual excitement and bustle. Seat them on the cool quiet church, in the "dim religious light" of the shaded or painted windows, and the sober quiet of the place, with all the awe that it may inspire, gives of itself a prolongation to slumber. Then let a stiff figure stand upon the desk, and without any visible evidence of life or animation, except such an occasional mechanical motion as a weathervane has, moved by a zephyr—let the figure aforesaid pronounce in regular, and prosaic, slowly to deliver himself in a humming tone, as if he were a sort of vocal half hour glass, and must go on at an even pace to the end, and at the end of the proper time measure of a sermon. Think you any man in the habit of hearing and seeing five people, can keep awake under the ministry of such a dead and alive preacher? The thing is next to impossible. The soldier may keep awake on the speaker with the most desperate intention to keep awake. As he looks to the pulpit, the preacher turns in his fading, sleepy gaze, to a stump—the pulpit and preacher merge into an object as indistinct outline—the eyes of the one begin to moisten at length close altogether, and while slumbers he dreams, from the tone of the voice will heard, that a fly is buzzing in his ear. This is all he can remember of the sermon. Is this preaching? Was it the way, think you gentlemen, that the Saviour turned the world upside down," as the coppersmith charged them with doing?

Avoiding the sleepy extreme, some preachers go to the other, and bawl themselves hoarse. Every sentence is shot at you as from a swivel, or the whole battle cut like gravel thrown against glass. You are kept in continual pain lest the man should conclude by blowing his lungs out in a puff, and bursting a blood vessel at least. The upholsterer meanwhile rejoices to see the pulpit cushion wharked, as if a speaker were a lion with the tooth, to make business; and the book-binder expects to see his treacherous work destroyed, and the leaves of the Bible set adrift to fast down upon the heads of the congregation. No reasonable man can witness such a display of wrinkled and vocal gymnastics without disgust; and the speaker, who should have his attention and confidence, is an object of annoyance, from which the hearer recoures to be delivered as the preacher reaches—Amen.

Having said so much of pulpit oratory we have little left for another branch of the subject, pulpit literature. There seems to be a determination among writers for the pulpit, to make their discourses as little interesting as possible. Now if it be indeed a beauty to preach bare sermons—devoid of literary merit, historical distinction, and allusions to actual life—it would be a raving of time to read the decalogue, and not go to church at all. Had Steele, Tillotson, Fenelon, Blair, Taylor, Prideaux, Heber, Priestly, Warburton and others, whose names and works are immortal, held to making sermons uninteresting, they would not be preaching to us now through the library editions of their sermons and letters, and through the mouths of plagiarists. Had honest John Bunyan disdained to make the Pilgrim's Progress a fascinating book, it would have sunk in forgetfulness in the first edition. Baxter's "Serious Call" and "Saint's Rest"—Dawley's and Wardsdell's Sermons and Letters, have a life, a freshness, a character of their own, which will make them standard works with the English language as long as spoken. But it is unnecessary to multiply instances, and quote the names of those who wrote and preached as modern preachers do not. The fact is self-evident, that any literary performance, whether for the pulpit, the closet, or the library, cannot have much interest in it, unless it be stringing together of mere truisms—something to be remembered and quoted. If our preachers of the dullest, drowsiest, will defeat the side: and the arguments they adduce for such a course would carry me back to the wearing of wigs, and knee-breeches—to dwelling in caves, and subsisting upon water and roots and fruits of spontaneous growth, but then—and—and we shall hear less of sleepy audiences.

The Family Circle.

HOUSEHOLD EXPENSES.

HOW TO REDUCE THEM.

"My dear I want some money for a shopping tour." "My love, I cannot afford it." "I do not call often." "Only six times a week." "That is but once a day, at any rate—but if I cannot have it I cannot. I suppose I can lodge through the Winter with the Fall fashions."

The discussion had become somewhat in earnest—and half a pout gently curled the young wife's under lip. The husband was fond, but not foolish—though some will have it that the terms are synonimes. He computed the terms of a compromise, to which the wife, glad of new employments, acceded. He told her what he could appropriate for the whole household expenses, rent excluded, and putting the week's allowance in her hands installed her chancellor of the domestic exchequer, and keeper of the purse. "Now," said he, "if you can manage for four or six months, you will do your private shopping—try it. Here is precisely the sum I have used weekly, for housekeeping alone, and it is as much as I can spare."

The little wife soon discovered that the purse had been abominably mismanaged—that cheap substitute. Sir Lois was no longer deemed economic, three times in a week and some very costly compounds, Mesrs. Mutton, Lamb and Veal, were raised to the peerage. The wife's Mother's Glass's love was put in requisition, and the table was groaning annually with every clever confectionnaires of the fragments of yesterday's dinner. All the mysteries of pudding, pie, and domestic confectionary, and fancy bread, filled up the corners, and used up the unconsidered trifles which are too apt to be forgotten in the family rest and waiting.

And how did they live? Most comfortably. The husband declared that he never fared so well in his life—and the wife, secretly proud, that she wanted nothing but time in go shopping in. Women are always better sub-treasurers than men, and the money she managed to lay apart, and still leave no apparent hiatus in the daily fare, would have astonished any one of the great departmental servants of her friend Uncle Sam.

Bargaining in one department taught the lady to bargain in others. Having no occasion to go shopping for amusement, she went just twice in the week, for actual purposes—and those she made at a fair price. The mercery—so of a fashionable milliner, or a dry goods clerk, did not induce her to believe an article worth a hundred per cent. more than its value. She passed them down to their facts and trades, and made her purchases as if she wished to save money, rather than spend what she had, and assault her husband for more. So much for the wife—but the husband, who had patience to the matrimonial coparternership, they had ever known. He attended to his proper business down town—she had employment about the house which relieved her of ennui, and cured her of all inclination to extravagance.

At the week's end there was something over, which she tendered to her husband. "But you want a new hat, my dear." "Oh no, not at present. This can be retrimmed, and will answer till the Summer style is settled." "You told me last week you must have some new frocks." "I know I thought so—and have made some purchases this week—but my wardrobe on the whole is quite respectable, and I am sure I can manage." "So you have learned to manage, have you—but I don't want this money." "What shall I do with it, then?" "Oh, there are rent, fuel, clothing for children, servants' wages, and other matters, all coming due next month. You must put them by in next week's share—and meet all your expenses, as they fall." "Then I am to be permanently in office?" "Certainly, until you defalcate—and with no other bond than this"———

"Why, then I think you are childish"—

—and the little girl, as she burst into the room. Children will imitate sometimes. To make a long story short, the fund finds this an excellent domestic arrangement. Women, to be prudent in money or in secrets, require only to be trusted. Many a lady gains experience very far more lack of employment. Try them, husbands.

Original Song.

SONG.

WRITTEN FOR THE UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST.

BY L. J. CIST.

In merry old England's spot she,
Long centuries agone,
A

United States SATURDAY POST.

EDITED AND PUBLISHED BY SAMUEL D. PATTERSON & CO.

Philadelphia:

SATURDAY MORNING, OCTOBER 26, 1844.

NEW PREMIUMS.

To any person sending TWO DOLLARS in advance, we will send the United States Saturday Post for one year, and one of the sets of premiums, viz:

For FIVE DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, and one of the new novels.

For TEN DOLLARS, eight copies of the United States Saturday Post, and either of the new novels.

For TWENTY DOLLARS, seventeen copies of the United States Saturday Post, and two novels.

For FIVE DOLLARS, one copy of the United States Saturday Post, one copy of Graham's Magazine, and one copy of the Ladies' National Magazine.

For TEN DOLLARS, three copies of the United States Saturday Post, two copies of Graham's Magazine, and two copies of the Ladies' National Magazine.

INFORMATION WANTED

Of E. Fuller, late of Carson, Western county, New York, who is a farmer for his paper.

Edward Hunter, late of Gainsville, Alabama, dec'd.

A. Kennedy, late of Anderson, Upper Canada, dec'd.

Rode Dunn, late of Chippewa, dec'd.

G. F. Aiken, or G. F. late of Baltimore, Md., dec.

Jas. Clogherty, late of Lepreaire, Canada, dec.

Horace D. Fay, late of Nantucket, dec'd.

J. S. JAMES is now on a collecting tour through the State of Delaware. We hope our friends will be prepared to settle with him when he calls on them.

JAMES H. STEVENSON and JOHN P. HOBINSON have our accounts in Kentucky and Missouri.

JOHN W. MORRIS, of Shreveport, Louisiana, is fully authorized to receive subscriptions and subscriptions for this paper.

OUR WEEKLY GOSSIP.

Fanny's wings this week are clipped. The unusual array of facts and news which claim insertion in to-day's paper, leave no space for the essays with which, on less crowded occasions, we fill up space—but ex remedio—the sneaker of tale, essay, wit, sentiment, humor, and pathos, may refer to the outside pages, where, we think, any reasonable reader may find both quantity and variety enough.

The article of most pleasant interest to our Farmer readers will be found, this week, in the reports of the various Committees of the Philadelphia Society for promoting Agriculture. It is gratifying to notice how objects of real utility, like those held in view by the Agricultural Society, and by the Franklin Institute, continue to command attention, and obtain success amid all the accidental excitements of the day. They relate to the true business of life, and will retain their hold upon the common sense of the people, at all times, and in all weathers.

The terrible storm at Buffalo, will be heard of with painful interest. By the constant interchange of places of residence by the citizens of our great republic, the well being of every part and section becomes dear to all the rest in a social view: and the great and increasing business relations of different points strengthens this attachment. The territory owned and occupied by the United States, by its variety of climate, productions, and pursuits, each ministering to the wants and prosperity of the other, seem as if designed for a better base for a great political family union than any other in the world. We are sure that neither the Valley of the Mississippi, nor the city of Buffalo, nor any other suffering section can fail to reap the advantages of being within this great and happy Union.

The Foreign News, not particularly important, is generally interesting. The news of a treaty with China, in the absence of any official intelligence, may be considered premature—but it is likely to be verified by the next arrival of the Overland Mail, or by our own China direct. The story about the "removal" indignity to the American Minister by the Dowagger of the British metropolis, and the turning of the locks of speculating old women, when the Duke of Norfolk, through lookers, while in their aristocratic tea-caddy-ness they do not know the names of "such people," is sufficiently ridiculous to lift its own credibility. It is the first old womanly affair that we have heard fathered upon the influence of the "great mother," as the Indians call Queen Victoria,—always excepting the unfortunate matter of Lady Flora Hastings, which was begun in prying censoriousness, and ended in bitter regrets. This notable matter now under notice is the figment of the brain of some royal nurse in a nurse,—some servant in a royal servitude,—or other sower of imperial candle ends, and concreter of Queen's coat-tails into ready money, and the dispenser of "foreign to the city, and threat really does appear too absurd for serious comment—coming as it does from the columns of a paper which claims to be at the head of the English press.

THE DELUSION.

By the time that this paper reaches the reader, no doubt that the Miller fog-bite will certainly passed entirely, never again to be revived. The day selected by Noyes, and asserted to by the others as the last day of this world was Monday, or Tuesday, or Wednesday—being by them supposed to correspond with the tenth day of the seventh Jewish Jew month. Unfortunately for their chronology, that period occurred in September, and was celebrated by the Hebrews throughout the United States, as it is an important day in their calendar. The period fixed by the deluded preachers had therefore passed before their "day of reckonings" attained the interest which they afterward excited.

During the two or three concluding days of last week, the excitement in and about the communities of the Millerites in Juliana street was such as to require the intervention of the civil authorities, who compelled the closing of the place. On Sunday there were public exercises in the meeting hall in that street, but the concourse was so great, and the danger of disturbance so imminent that the proprietor of Spring Garden and the Northern Liberties, under the direction and by the aid of the Sheriff of the County with a strong posse, were hastily and quietly engaged in removing the elements of confusion. All was quiet in the evening; all has been quiet in the city since.

But our readers at a distance will be astonished to learn that these deluded people on Monday night, in expectation of the instant general justice, and taking literally the command "get ye out," proceeded in various parts in the vicinity of our city, and even as far as Oxford almost four miles west the Schuylkill, on the Darby Road; one west to Womelsdorf; one or two south to Derby; and others, we are informed, in other directions. On Monday commenced a cold storm, and Monday night was most bitter and inclement.

The description of one encampment will perhaps answer for all. Out on the Darby Road the first trial was erected on Monday about twelve o'clock. The converts continued increasing in the encampment all that day and night, males and females, some in consciousness, exultance and so fool. Some of them threw away their property as they went along into the street. The first intelligence we recorded that the children were forced into the open air, without the proper care of their parents. These little ones were exposed to the pelting of the pitiless storm. Numbers of these poor children were crying for their mothers and fathers, and were crying for food! No provision was made for the sustenance of the crowd by the faithful, and if a few half believers carried food with them, they did it furtively. Not a few fasted as a point of principle, believing that a few hours would close all earthly cares and the fasters' sense of the illusion of time, and lately rebuked their suffering infants for the cravings of nature. It was indeed a scene most heart rending, and the reader can easily not fail to imagine how little the decencies of life would be attended to under such circumstances. Women in the crowd some restrooms with children only two or three weeks old, and others who are in a condition which must cause the apparition of a premature period under any circumstances—terribly so, under such as we have faintly essayed to describe.

Many of the unhappy dupes that the going by of the hour of three on Tuesday morning, appointed by these pseudo-prophets for the ending of the world, have got out as far as the decision. On the contrary the numbers at the encampments increased on that day. Provisions were sent to them, and the deluded people as they went through the streets, absolutely cast their money from them. It is never for our duty of the hope, who were not slow to pocket it. All, however, were not so foolish, for it is currently reported that many of the deluded were induced to parts unknown, carrying with them between two and three thousand dollars, put into their hands to pay the debts of the poorer brethren and sisters. If any have thus done, they can be punished for such swindling, and should be—severely. That they have escaped popular violence, is in the highest degree creditable to our people and authorities.

In a storm, with a deficiency of clothing, a beds, and no food, of all ages, and all states of health, it is next to impossible that all of these stupendous delusion and folly should escape death, or that all their children should survive. And if they bring life with them from the ground, it will be with scarce a hope of the re-establishment of their health. So singularly painful a manifestation of human credulity and weakness, it has never been our duty before to describe; and better, better punishment awaits the impudent, ignorant and lying prophets, who have caused all this suffering. They cannot be insensible to the effects of their profane and impious ravings.

Several cases of insanity have come to our knowledge, by report. One is that of a hitherto sensible and respectable young woman, in the Northern Liberties, whose name we forbear to give. On Saturday, she was well and happy, and employed cheerfully about her usual avocations. Between that time and Sunday morning, she fell into the hands of some of the "believers," and on Sunday morning, came rushing into a neighbor's house in her residence—a maniac! Her eyes were staring wide—her face disfigured with weeping—her hair disordered in direction. There were nine persons in the store. She took each by the hand, made an obeisance to each those to whom she was respected in the same words a series of incoherent sentences, which had been burned upon her memory—she said her prayer—began to give place again to the utterance of wise speech. Before the persons present could recover from their awe and fear-struck astonishment sufficiently to take measures to secure her, she had darted from the place, in consternation and suffering wanderings where.

Can the authors of such calamities as these, go unpunished?

QUESTION OF PRECEDENCE.

An affair, thoroughly French, happened a short time since at Rome. The Duke of Wellington arrived from Paris, en route to England, and Napoleon Bonaparte a moment afterward, en route to Corsica. The Duke of Wellington says, who we may as well remark were in house, were to be lauded, to be reshipped in other conveyances. The two were brought in two different houses, between whom a dispute arose as to the precedence to be given being landed, and, though the effigies of the great capains stood face to face on the decks of their respective vessels! The remembrance of the part, however, decided that Napoleon should be the first landed, and the Duke the first to be reshipped!

No doubt this arrangement was perfectly satisfactory to the two effigies. Wellington and Napoleon were never Boxy wrest, if he had the privilege of landing; and the old hoaxhilled here is no much of a John Bull to desire to remain in France any longer than necessary.

LIBERAL DONATIONS.

It is the custom of the New York Hebrew Benevolent Society to make their Anniversary Sermon on the first Sunday in October, it being the late anniversary, the veteran M M Noah, presided, and when the report was read, and the collection about to be taken up, he left with the Mayor of the City, who was present as a guest, followed with a like sum. The Recorder gave $25, and a like amount the list of donations was swelled to $2,000. A similar collection, sometimes more, and seldom less is taken every year; and this is to be recollected as exclusive of the regular dues which the members pay. It is an honorable fact in relation to the Hebrews, that they never near be who assisted to be the best seabout in the Lakes.

The Com. Perry came in about 12 o'clock on Friday night, on a mere shattered condition—her bows nearly smashed in, and her decks in a most almost a cripple. In coming in she ran into the Great Western, knocking a man from board in the collision, who was supposed to be lost—then she was run foul of by the brig Sea side of the Wayne, where she remained fastened.

The steamboats Chautauque and Bunker Hill, are lying aground some distance up the lake.

The steamboat Indian Queen lies ashore on her bow, near Black Rock.

The brig Preble came in about one o'clock yesterday morning, with her foremast gone, and bright, with the loss of her fore-top-mast and other sails considerably injured. The Preble got towed plump into the warehouse of Jay & Watson.

Three canal boats and a new boat were driven out of the harbor into the river by the storm, and have gone down to the beach, and canal boats were driven up on the beach, and the propeller Hercules, with three persons on board, went to pieces, and all on board perished.

The new White Lead Factory, on Conti street, is entirely demolished.

Seneca street, below Michigan, presents a most singular appearance. Numerous canal boats, small houses, furniture, lumber, &c. &c., lie in one confused mass. A yawl was found there this afternoon.

Two girls, domestics in the service of Hull's Hotel, were drowned by the falling in of their sleep in the basement of the house, which was entirely filled with water.

A woman, residing near the foot of Washington street, was drowned in her bed.

The steeple of the Park Church is completely wrecked; much of the roof of the new Presbyterian.

The new house now building, by W. H. Gorham, Esq., on Washington street, was very much injured.

The new engine house of the Buffalo and Attica Railroad Company, was completely destroyed.

The car house of the Niagara Falls Railroad Company, was blown down, and the cars dragged partly damaged.

The track of the Attica and Buffalo Railroad, was so much damaged, that the cars did not leave. To collect the Falls Railroad is also somewhat injured.

A new two-story building, corner of Washington and Exchange street, by Mr. Lord, is far unroofed, was completely blown down, and remains a heap of ruins.

The brick store, corner of South Division and Main street, was partly unroofed, and a great part of the third story was blown down—in one of the rooms of which

A brick house on South Division street, owned by Mr. Jones Delano, and nearly finished, was also much damaged by the falling of Mr. Delano' house, the roof store in. Mr. The family had arisen and removed their beds just before the accident.

The number of chimneys blown down, and houses unroofed, is at present difficult to ascertain; they must be very large.

The steamboat Columbus lays up on a pebble ground, about two hundred feet from the creek.

LIGHTNING TELEGRAPH.

It is stated that during a thunder storm at Baltimore last Tuesday week the superintendents of Morse's Magnetic Telegraph, removed the galvanic batteries and suspended the operations of the telegraph, to avoid being forced by the electrical fluid to destroy the machinery; the lightning having been attracted by the wires, concentrated the effect of the discharges from the batteries, and thereby endangered the operations of the telegraph. On the withdrawal of the batteries, the wires were operated upon by each successive flash of lightning, and the clerks noting precisely in the same way as when in operation for the transmission of intelligence. The marks of the marks made by the arrow is not given.

COMMERCE OF PHILADELPHIA.

By an examination of the Custom House books, it is ascertained that the amount of imports at this port, for the year ending Sept. 30, 1843, was $4,851,079; and the amount of duties paid was $1,353,106. For the year ending on the 30th of last month, the amount of imports, dutiable and free, was $8,059,981, and of duties, $2,858,665. The last quarter of the last year is an estimate, but comes very near the exact amount, undoubtedly. These figures show more business in the last year nearly doubled that of the preceding.

AMERICAN STOCKS.

The following are the quotations of American stocks in Europe, received by the last arrival:

	Redeemable	
Alabama Sterling Fives,	1858	86
Louisiana Sterling Fives,	1862	78
Maryland Sterling Fives,	1870	93
Massachusetts Sterling Fives,	1844, 1847, 1860 and 1870	100
Maryland Sterling Fives,	1890	93
Pennsylvania Sterling Fives,	1893	103
New York Fives,	1868, 1868, 1855, 1854	104
Ohio Fives,	1860 to 1868	97
Pennsylvania Fives,	1864 to 1864	97
United States Bank, 6 per cent		98

IMPORTANT MOVEMENT.

A movement highly important to Medical Science, in the treatment of the insane, has recently been had. A convention has been held in this city of Medical Superintendents of Insane Hospitals. It closed its sessions on Saturday evening last, having adopted the title of "The Association of Medical Superintendents of American Institutions for the Insane." The Association adjourned to meet in the City of Washington, on the second Monday of May, 1846. The officers of the Association, are Dr. Woodward, of Worcester, President: Dr. White, of Hallett, New Hampshire, and Dr. Kirkbride, of Philadelphia, Secretary and Treasurer.

BUCKS COUNTY APPLES.

Out of a bushel of apples, purchased last week at a Bucks county market, one weighed twenty-three ounces, and measured fourteen inches and a half one way, and fifteen the other. Between that line and Sunday week, no one which weighed less than a pound. This is a great apple year, whether we consider its size or intrinsic value, to the great apple of the fruit, which is very abundant and very fine.

CURIOUS COINCIDENCE.

The etymology of Graam might perhaps suggest curious matter for speculation to those history a taste for such matters. The word "Graeme," in Hebrew, signify Dove-valley, and the manure is certainly found in deep pits lying between activities.

Notes of the Weather, &c.

TERRIFIC STORM.

The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser, of Monday, gives us accounts of a most terrific gale, with which Lake Erie was visited on the night of Friday, the 18th instant. The loss in shipping and other property, is immense, and at present cannot be estimated; but the truly afflicting circumstances connected with the event, is the loss of a very large number of lives. In and near Buffalo, twenty-five bodies had already been recovered on Sunday, and as many more were ascertained to be lost. Before this account is closed, we shall doubtless be obliged to add to the number.

Buffalo has never suffered before so severe a blow. Her extensive commerce and her docks were supposed capable of resisting all attacks, have been greatly damaged; and in many parts, there was an entire wreck. The storm came on from the lake into the harbor. The water rose from four to six feet above the usual mark, and the immense amount of pecuniary loss must be truly distressing to the business men of the city. It is said that the loss of the vessels, cargoes, merchandize, &c., will exceed $10,000. We subjoin the details so far as received, as a more particular description can be had only on examination to the amount of the mischief done, as these particulars. The direction of the gale was from the Northwest; it commenced at eleven o'clock.

Three steamboats, the St. Louis, the Fulton, and the Julia Palmer, left Buffalo on Friday evening, for different destinations. The Fulton went ashore on Sturgeon Point, with the loss of three lives. The St. Louis encountered the gale, and when last heard from, was at anchor in the Canada channel, off Niagara river. The Julia Palmer, it is hoped, has ere this rode well in the offing, having on board six hundred passengers. Great fears were entertained for her safety, but strong hopes also, as she was admitted to be the best seaboat in the Lakes.

The Com. Perry came in about 12 o'clock, on Friday night, on a mere shattered condition—her bows nearly smashed in, and her decks in a most almost a cripple. In coming in she ran into the Great Western, knocking a man from board in the collision, who was supposed to be lost—then she was run foul of by the brig Sea side of the Wayne, where she remained fastened.

The steamboats Chautauque and Bunker Hill, are lying aground some distance up the lake.

The steamboat Indian Queen lies ashore on her bow, near Black Rock.

The brig Preble came in about one o'clock yesterday morning, with her foremast gone, and bright, with the loss of her fore-top-mast and other sails considerably injured. The Preble got towed plump into the warehouse of Jay & Watson.

Three canal boats and a new boat were driven out of the harbor into the river by the storm, and have gone down to the beach, and canal boats were driven up on the beach, and the propeller Hercules, with three persons on board, went to pieces, and all on board perished.

The new White Lead Factory, on Conti street, is entirely demolished.

Seneca street, below Michigan, presents a most singular appearance. Numerous canal boats, small houses, furniture, lumber, &c. &c., lie in one confused mass. A yawl was found there this afternoon.

Two girls, domestics in the service of Hull's Hotel, were drowned by the falling in of their sleep in the basement of the house, which was entirely filled with water.

A woman, residing near the foot of Washington street, was drowned in her bed.

The steeple of the Park Church is completely wrecked; much of the roof of the new Presbyterian.

The new house now building, by W. H. Gorham, Esq., on Washington street, was very much injured.

The new engine house of the Buffalo and Attica Railroad Company, was completely destroyed.

The car house of the Niagara Falls Railroad Company, was blown down, and the cars dragged partly damaged.

The track of the Attica and Buffalo Railroad, was so much damaged, that the cars did not leave. To collect the Falls Railroad is also somewhat injured.

A new two-story building, corner of Washington and Exchange street, by Mr. Lord, is far unroofed, was completely blown down, and remains a heap of ruins.

The brick store, corner of South Division and Main street, was partly unroofed, and a great part of the third story was blown down—in one of the rooms of which

A brick house on South Division street, owned by Mr. Jones Delano, and nearly finished, was also much damaged by the falling of Mr. Delano' house, the roof store in. Mr. The family had arisen and removed their beds just before the accident.

The number of chimneys blown down, and houses unroofed, is at present difficult to ascertain; they must be very large.

The steamboat Columbus lays up on a pebble ground, about two hundred feet from the creek.

The water rose four feet to five feet deep in some of the storehouses on the dock. The goods of the wholesalers of Viele Durfee, Perry & Co., Child, Moseh & Co., James Murray & Co., are either completely torn out or seriously damaged.

The roof of the New Centre Farmers' Hotel blown off, and the bedding and wardrobe greatly damaged.

A parcels of thirty houses, most of them wood, have been unroofed, thrown down, or partially damaged by the storm, between Main and Black Rock, on the outer part of the city.

Fifteen persons perished on the beach, between Erie street and Black Rock. Several boats lie entirely across the pier.

The schooner Ashland has beached near Sandy Town, high and dry.

The steamboat W. Gale lies across Ohio street, and the Bunker Hill is high and dry on the beach at Black Rock.

The Buffalo Commercial Advertiser of Saturday says:

"But the most deplorable effect of the gale is the destruction of life. Her many lives have been destroyed it is impossible, as yet, to ascertain. Two families of eight children each, and children have been recovered and taken to the Court House, for identification by relatives. Of one family of five children in one wagon have just passed our office.

Fifteen persons, women and children, are missing from Wilkeson's Foundry. Two boys of Mr. Wilkeson's are killed, sixty in the basement. The sidewalk fell in and those two persons were drowned in their escape. Both were drowned. Their names are Hall and Hyde, and of the latter live in Collins. The parents of the latter live in Collins. This far the number of dead ascertained is as follows:

"Nine men, ten women, and thirteen children. Of these nine men, eight have not yet been recognized. Among the number is the family of Mr. Wilkeson, of Buffalo, his wife and two children, a child of Wm. Neilson, living on Ohio street, and Mr. Hyde, whose body was washed up in Seneca street, they found upon his person. Two other families named Smith, fourteen in all, the heads of whom were employed at Wilkeson's foundry. Also Lorenzo Hawes, a merchant, from Albany, the other a moulder, from Rochester. Also a young man named Hinton, from the Jefferson county. Mrs. Stalcom and three children, in the vicinity of Black Rock, have named Mercer, and another named White, who resided at Williamsville.

"The man who kept the boat house on the Canal, at Black Rock, with Hawes, two boys, his son and a son of the widow Oster, were all drowned. The boat-house is entirely gone. After daylight, attempted to swim across the creek, but were swept down by the fierce current."

By later accounts we are happy to learn that the Julia Palmer safely outrode the gale. We have also more particulars than in the Herald. The whole number of bodies recovered was thirty-three We find the following names additional to those already published: Mrs. Sollicher and three daughters, recently from Seneca Falls. Mrs. O'Brien. Janet Lawrie, from Scotland, recently resided in Canada. Mr. Mitchell, formerly resident in Genesee County.

U. S. CUTTER LOST.

The ship Nathaniel Hooper, arrived at Charleston, South Carolina, recently, with two men, named Michael Hennessy and Wesley Hoyt, who were believed to be the sole survivors of a crew of fourteen persons, belonging to the United States Revenue Cutter Vigilant, Capt. W. B. G. Taylor, of New Orleans, which vessel was blown from her anchors out of the harbor of Key West, on the 6th instant, during a gale, and capsized. The above named were the only ones saved. Every other person of the crew were providentially on shore. The Ilaxie spoke the Nathaniel Hooper, on the 14th inst., and took off the two men, who left the wreck on the 17th they arrived at Charleston.

HURRICANE IN THE WEST INDIES.

The editor of the Charleston Mercury learns from Captain Wilkins, of the brig Tai, from Cienfuegos, that on the 6th inst. the latter city was visited with a dreadful hurricane, and about 125 houses were unroofed and otherwise injured, and upwards of 60 vessels driven ashore. The brig Trenton of Duxbury, while lying at anchor, was totally dismasted: and a large number of vessels damaged, though none or less injured. The ship Penelope had put into Havana on the 8th instant, with the loss of all her sails and rigging, and damaged. Several other American vessels, dismasted, found in. We also learn that the same hurricane was severely felt at Matanzas, where all the vessels in that port at the time, only two rode out the gale in safety. The brig Poland, of Portland, was driven from her moorings, and fears were entertained for her safety. A Spanish man-of-war brig was lost near Havana, and all on board but three drowned.

MORE SHIPWRECKS.

The ship Walter, of this port, went ashore on Cape Henlopen, on Monday. No lives were lost, but it was feared the vessel could not be got off.

The Saratoga, of New York, was totally lost on the Orange Bar. She had touched on the bar, and was driven by the gale on board the second mate, Mr. Simonton, and one passenger Samuel Smith, were the only persons saved from the wreck. Seven of the crew of the boat were picked up by the barque Zaida on the 11th inst., in lat 23 40, lon. 79 45. The following persons are lost: Mr. Bentley, the captain no doubt perished:—Passengers, Capt. E. G. Wood, Capt. John Perkins, Donald Campbell, Mrs. Jane Lasher and child, Mr. Lasher, Reynold. Mr. Hewins, Mr. Markam, Charles McKenney, wife and child, and two German steerage passengers, names not recollected. Also eight seamen, steward and boy; the latter white.

The We had been on Friday night and Saturday morning a severe storm of rain, hail and wind. At 6am those to live it was most violent, and the ship got pooped by a sea which almost tears bore evidences of the storm-king's march. One or two houses were blown down, being unroofed, and much damage was done to the crops.

In Boston there was experienced a gale on Friday night and Saturday morning, with rain and hail and wind. Many trees in that city were blown down, and damage was also done to shipping. The gale was felt in New York, and probably all along the coast.

The equinox rains which have fallen in various parts of the country within two weeks will be of great advantage to agriculturists, whose works are established over streams.

Great damage was done to the Erie Canal at Black Rock, near Buffalo, New York, by the recent gale. It is estimated at about $10,000.

A letter dated October 3, from Montpelier, Bermuda, Atherton, Esq., We had not to kill on the 29th and 30th ult.

Fires.

Fire in Canada.—On Tuesday, the 8th instant, a destructive fire occurred in London, Canada West. It broke out in a grocery establishment of at least $60,000 was destroyed, and an area of nearly six acres in the centre of the city was entirely swept over. The fire principally confined to Dundas street, commencing at about the centre of the street and burning all the buildings on the North side to Richmond street, two in that street, and five on the South side of Dundas. The buildings burned were principally wood.

The kiln house of John B. Church, at Amity, in Allegheny county, Pa., caught fire on Monday evening week, and was consumed, together with about 50,000 feet first quality lumber. Loss from $1,000 to $2,000.

The burning of five in this city, on Monday evening, was caused by the burning of the store-room and counting House of Messrs. Tudor & Sharpless, Front, west, by Ninth street below Washington. The store room, together with the large amount of stock on hand, was consumed. It was the work of an incendiary.

A fire broke out on Thursday evening week, at the corner of Bayard and Second streets, which destroyed several dwelling and outhouses, the property, principally, of the heirs of the late Judge Bayard. The property was fully covered with insurance. A dwelling owned by Col. F. Patterson was also consumed.

The Steam Mills situated in Pittsburgh, for the manufacture of lumber, shingles, laths and chairs, and owned by Wm. T. Merriguld, of Worcester, were, on the morning of the 19th inst., entirely destroyed by fire, with all their contents. Insured at the State Mutual Insurance Office, Pittsburgh, for $1,500—loss $3,000.

The dwelling house of Mr. Asher Frost, of Freeport, Ohio, with all the furniture except the beds, was consumed by fire on the night of the 10th inst. Mr. Frost, in attempting to enter the part of the house where the fire was raging most, was so badly burned as to cause his death on the following Saturday.

Another powder mill at Akron, Ohio, belonging to the Messrs. Austin, blew up on Saturday week. Some 1,200 pounds exploded. Fortunately no one was injured. One of the hands left the mill about five minutes before the explosion. Loss estimated at $8,000.

Local Intelligence.

CONVICTION OF HARE.

On Saturday afternoon last the jury in the case of Isaac Hare, charged with the murder of Joseph Rice, an Irishman, in the course of the riots in Kensington, on the 7th day of May last, returned into Court with a verdict of murder in the second degree, but they unanimously recommend him to the mercy of the Court, on account of his youth and inexperience. The jury was polled at the request of Mr. Reserve and every juror answered to his folded arms, blanched cheeks and compressed lips, looking steadily at each juror as he pronounced his verdict. The case had occupied the Court for exactly a week; and had excited a great deal of interest in the public mind. No other riot trials have been executed.

John Taggart has been arraigned, charged with the murder of Shiffler, in Kensington, but his case was postponed until after the trial of a colored man charged with the murder of Coffee Told. The colored man, Harris, was arraigned on Wednesday. When the name of Taggart came up, it was discovered that the man he was indicted for killing was shot before Taggart would otherwise have been present; but on the second day the attendance was large; and under all the disadvantages the show of cattle, &c., was probably as fine a display as has ever been witnessed in this country. The Annual Address, a finished and interesting performance, we have not space for to-day, but subjoin the official reports of the Committees. The gentlemen composing those Committees were eminently fitted for the duty.

REPORT ON HORSES.

The Committee appointed by "The Philadelphia Society for Promoting Agriculture," to award the premiums offered for Horses, respectfully submit the following report:

Thomas Thorne, for his horse "Harkaway, out of a mare by Jefferson," is entitled to the premium for the best thorough-bred Stud Horse," there being no competitor.

To Dr. A. Fessler, of Montgomery County, for his horse "Young Bashaw," is awarded the premium for the best Stallion for all work.

To John Sharpless, for his bay mare, Lady Lightfoot, by Sir Archy, dam by Duroc, is awarded the premium for the best brood mare, with her foal, by Langford, out of a thorough-bred mare by Ploughboy, there being no competitor.

To Dr. A. Meller, for a bay colt, by Benton, out of a mare by Sir Archy, is awarded the premium for the best Colt, two years old.

To Dr. A. Meller, for a grey filley, by the best Filley or Mare Colt, between 2 and 3 years.

To Dr. A. Meller, for a dark grey filley, by the best Filley or Mare Colt, between 1 and 2 years old.

To Dr. A. Meller, for a bay filley, by the best Filley or Mare Colt, between 1 and 2 years old.

To Dr. A. Meller, for a grey filley, by the best Filley or Mare Colt, between 1 and 2 years old.

For the best Stallion, for all work, to Dr. A. Fessler, for his horse "Young Bashaw," out of a mare by Jefferson, and a thorough-bred Stallion by Ploughboy, there being no competitor.

For the best Brood Mare, with her foal, to Dr. A. Meller, for his bay mare, by Sir Archy, dam by Duroc, with her foal by Langford, out of a thorough-bred mare by Ploughboy, there being no competitor.

For the best Colt, two years old, to Dr. A. Meller, for his bay colt, by Benton, out of a mare by Sir Archy, there being no competitor.

For the best Filley or Mare Colt, between 2 and 3 years old, to Dr. A. Meller, for his grey filley, by the best Filley or Mare Colt, between 2 and 3 years old, there being no competitor.

For the best Filley or Mare Colt, between 1 and 2 years old, to Dr. A. Meller, for his grey filley, by the best Filley or Mare Colt, between 1 and 2 years old, there being no competitor.

For the best Filley or Mare Colt, between 1 and 2 years old, to Dr. A. Meller, for his bay filley, by the best Filley or Mare Colt, between 1 and 2 years old, there being no competitor.

To James Long, for the best horse Ayrshire Bull, young Gowdie, $5.

To A. Robinson, for his Bull, Sir Henry, $6.

To James Graves, for his Bull Carl, Charley, $5.

To James Graves, for his Bull Calf, Duke, $3.

To James W. Robeson, for do. Bull, $5.

To James W. Robeson, for do. Bull, $3.

To Mrs. Longstreth, for her Bull, Duncan, $4.

To Mrs. Longstreth, for her Bull, Duncan, $4.

To Mrs. Longstreth, for her Bull, Duncan, $4.

To James Graves, for do., Fairy, $3.

To Christian S. Smith, for his Ayrshire Heifer, $4.

To Thomas Wood, Bull, 1841, Lincoln Ambrose, Charles Garrett, Thomas Fenton, Wesley Hyde, a gold pencil.

A good number of animals of this class was on the ground, and the quality and condition were very creditable to the owners.

REPORT ON SHEEP AND SWINE.

The Committee on Sheep and Swine Report, that after careful examination, they award the following premiums, to wit:

For the best Bakewell or Leicester Buck over one year old, to Aaron Clement, $4.

For the best Buck under do., to John Johnson, $2.

For the best Southdown Buck, over one year old, to John Johnson, $4.

For the best Southdown Buck, under one year old, to John Johnson, $2.

For the best Buck Southdown and Saddleback, to James Newton, $4.

For the best Buck Bakewell or Leicester and Southdown, to John W. Harrison, $4.

For the best Buck Southdown, to George Martin, $4.

For the best Buck do., to E. Bandinel, $2.

For the best Buck Southdown, to James Graves, $4.

For the best Buck do., to H. J. Holmefield, $2.

For the best Boar of color boned, to Benjamin Hickman, $4.

For the best Boar do., to Philip Garrett, $2.

For the best Sow of color boned, to Benjamin Hickman, $4.

For the best litter of Pigs, to James Graves, $4.

For the best Sow, no competitors.

The Committee recommend that a complimentary premium of $4 be awarded to Benjamin Hickman, for superior lot of seventeen Pigs brought from Chester Co.

Signed by

Philadelphia, October 17th, 1844.

James Mercer, Aaron Clement,
Isaac Newton, Wm. W. Roberts

REPORT ON POULTRY.

The Committee on Poultry award the following Premiums:

For the best pair of Fowls, of improved breed, to H. S. Ringwalt, $2.

For the next best, to H. Chandler, $1.

For the best pair of Geese, to D. D. Pearce, for Grafton, $2.

For the next best, do., to W. Thornton, $1.

For the best pair of Ducks, to Wm. D. Kopp, $2.

For the next best do., to Isaac Newton, $1.

For the best brace of Turkeys, to Wm. D. Kopp, $2.

For the next best do., to Samuel C. Ford, $1.

For the best pair of Guinea Fowls, to Samuel Cooper, $2.

For the next best do., to Samuel Cooper, $1.

For the best pair of Pigeons, to Samuel C. Ford, $2.

For the next best do., to Samuel C. Ford, $1.

For the best lone do., to Samuel S. Richie, $2.

The Committee also report with much satisfaction, that the general display of Agricultural Implements and Produce, was highly creditable, and they particularly note as worthy of commendation the Grain Winnower, from Messrs. Bamborough, of Lancaster, for a second centre draught Harrow, and a box of Farmers' Tools, including a very neat Hand Chopper and a Sausage Stuffer from Mr. Perry; a Cider Press from Mr. Hoffman; a drag-ban; a machine for crushing and grinding Cornstalks, from J. Chandler; a great variety of Ploughs were shown by Messrs. Ellicott, Ridgway, Sawtelle, Sawyer, Wilson & Co., Kelly, Sawtelle, Pawling, M. Smith, Garrett & Son, E. Smith, Wilson, J. Newton, and others. They were neat in construction, and in almost every instance apparently well adapted to the intent purpose; but their merits must undergo the test of trial by another Committee in the 10th inst. There was also on the ground, an apparatus from Mr. Sloan, that cleaned Corn rapidly in the winter season, which in some localities would be found valuable. Several other premiums were awarded, the particulars of matter recommend to notice, appear in great measure from Mr. Fessler and S. Richie.

Sugar beets, Ruta Baga, Carrots, Corn, Potatoes, and other productions from the farm of Mr. Ford, J. Turner, B. Cooper, S. Williams, J. Sheridan, I. Newton, and others in the vicinity of the Committee was also called to a set of Harness, made by Mr. Lawrence, and to Mr. Pierce Buckle, a neat and apparently good instrument.

A basket of very superior Mercer Potatoes, at least equal to any on the ground, were exhibited by Mr. Walker for the premium offered by Mr. Ellicott at $5, to William Ellicott, the owner and superior lotter.

To David Whitall, they award the second premium, of a Silver Knife, valued at $3.

The Committee report that the sample of Sugar Beet, from Mr. Ford, is worthy of the premium, the premiums having been awarded to Mr. Ford, for the same article, and also for the best Mangel-Wurzel Premium of Three Dollars to the Estate of

GEORGE ELLIOTT.

On behalf of the Committee

Roving Sun, Oct. 17th, 1844.

TRIAL OF PLOUGHS.

The interesting affair came off by appointment, on the third day of the Exhibition. The weather proved very unfavorable, it having rained the whole of the afternoon, yet this did not deter the farmers from assembling to see abate the interest of the spectators, who crowded around the ground in great numbers, all to witness the trial. Two of the Judges, owing to doubt to the state of the weather, were absent, and the Committee of the chairman, in the matter of Superintendence to suggest a postponement of the match, but the owners of the Plowshe, and the ambitious Ploughmen, who had been in waiting two days, insisted on their merits, and the Committee proceeded to the field, and the owners of the various implements, who also witnessed their

Roving Sun, Oct. 18th, 1844.

Lewis R. Willard,
John Hunter, David Whitall,
Edwin Moore.

PLOUGHING MATCH.

The American Institute, New York, gave the premiums announced below, at their meeting on Saturday last, which took place on Saturday, at Fordham, N. Y., after having been twice postponed on account of the rain.

The premium for the best sward—Joseph Ledge, first; Wm. P. Ledge, time thirty minutes, second; and Matthew Beach, thirty-four minutes, second.

For the best ploughing, performed in one hour on sure-sight of greensward, a cup valued at $8; awarded to Joseph Ledge, third, a diploma. Messrs Rogers, with axes, came out first; Chas. Bathgate, second; and Cornelius Rogers, third; the latter two, by lot, drew. Mr. Cromwell came out fourth. The premiums were awarded in the first by John Ray, who came out fifth; second to Moses Rogers, and third to Matthew Ray, who came out seventh. Second premium to Moses Rogers for the plough and the skill of the holder than on the team.

Personal News.

The Quebec Mercury says, on positive authority, that the rumor of the immediate return to England of Sir C. Paginoras, is without foundation. That gentleman is still quietly settled at Paris, and the latest letters received from him express the present intention, on his part, of leaving that city.

Hon. Joseph Lyman, of Northampton, Mass., has resigned the office of Sheriff of Hampshire, which he has held for the last 24 years. The office is held in Massachusetts by appointment of the Governor and Council.

It is rumored that Col. Joseph Graham, of Cincinnati, has left a handsome legacy to one of the principal ports of South America.

The Governor General of Canada has made a donation of $200 to the funds of the Montreal Temperance Society.

The Journal of the Temperance Union says that Father Matthew fully intends to visit America next summer.

The President has recognized Charles A. Williamson, as Vice Consul of Sardinia, for the State of Maryland.

David Hayden has been appointed Surveyor of the port of New Orleans, in place of Seth Nye, removed.

General News.

TERRIBLE DEATH.—As a son of a respectable farmer, residing at Woods, in Yonkers, N. Y., on Monday last, was seated in a cart behind two barrels of cider, holding on to them with his hands, the cart was driven into the dump pin gate way, and young Woods was precipitated backwards, both the barrels rolling over him and killing him instantly in a dreadful manner as in produce instantaneous death.

The first premium was awarded by the American Institute of New York to Mr. Thos. Scattergood, of Burlington, New Jersey, for Grain. The animal is a yearling of fine form and size, and was purchased of the Earl of Chesterfield. It is a cross between the Alderney and Devon breeds. Probably there is no breed of cattle in the United States, which is a better combination of the dairy and the grazing qualities. Several of the cows on the ground were of this breed, and their children. which the variety of color.

TALBY, by Mameduke—dam by Whiskey—Margaret by Sir Archy—Horse by Sir Archy. The animal is

United States SATURDAY POST.

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Small Bank Notes of solvent Banks received in payment for our bills.
Agents are earnestly solicited to make quick remittances, without which it is difficult to keep accounts correct. They should always give names and time paid for.
Removals must always state the Post Office *removed from*, as well as to which the paper is to be addressed.

TRAVELLING AGENTS.

Mr. C. W. JAMES, of Harrison street, Cincinnati, Ohio, is our Agent for Ohio, Indiana and Michigan, assisted by *Moses Meeker, Jas. R. Smith, O. H. Comstock, J. R. Humphreys, J. T. Dent and E. Y. Jennings.*
JOHN NIMMO, Canada, East and West.
HENRY M. LEWIS is collecting for us in Alabama and Tennessee.
JAMES H. STEVENSON and JOHN F. JOHNSON are our agents in Kentucky and Missouri.
ISRAEL E. JAMES is Agent for us in the South and South-Western States and Florida, assisted by *James K. Whipple, William H. Weld, O. H. P. Stem, and Henry Platt.*
THOMAS SEVERN is our Travelling Agent for New York.
WILLIAM A. PIERCE collects for us in Penna.
JAMES PIERCE is our Travelling Agent in New Jersey.
☞ We have no travelling agent by the name of Winchester.

Notices of New Works.

LADIES' NATIONAL MAGAZINE, *for November.* In this number Mr. Peterson has catered very successfully for his subscribers in the way of embellishments. The "Greek Maiden" is one of the most touching pictures we ever saw. It represents a beautiful Greek girl watching the boat in which her lover is borne away captive, while the flames of her once happy home light up the midnight sky. "The Happy Valley" is an engraving in fine contrast to the last, for here all is calm and serene. Both these plates are admirably executed. The engraving of the fashions contains the latest Parisian styles, and we recommend *it* to the sex, who are interested in such things; and very properly, for a neat-fitting dress is a great addition to the personal appearance. We have seen ladies look better in a well made calico, than in a dashing silk dress illy adapted to the figure.

In the literary department Mrs. Stephens has shewn great taste, and this, aided by the liberality of the publisher, has produced a capital number. "The Rose of Greenwood Glen" is one of Mrs. Orne's finest stories. Dr. Harris's tale "Had Sidney a right to be Jealous?" we commend to the unmarried ladies. But the article of the number is Mrs. Stephens's "Clara," a story of the reign of Richard III. Certainly no writer we have, approaches Mrs. S., and this magazine would be worth taking for her stories alone, and without any other recommendation. "Clara," is, beyond all question, the most intensely interesting tale published this year. We are anxious for the appearance of the December number which will contain the conclusion of this article.

As the season is now at hand for subscribing to the magazines, we advise all to take this spirited work. Peculiar advantages are offered for clubbing, both with this paper and without it.

THE PRIZE STORY BOOK. *Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.*—This book contains stories translated from the French, German and Italian, with an occasional selection from the stores of English marvels. Among its contents will be found Child's Fairy Tales, Ancient Traditions of the North, Irish Legends, Tales of Chivalry, and popular Household Stories, as told at the firesides of England, Germany, and Scotland. It is illustrated with a great number of clever original designs, and in its reading matter presents as great a variety of the wild, the romantic, the legendary, and the amusing as could possibly be crowded into one volume. It is a perfect prize to maiden aunts and old bachelor uncles who are teased by other people's children to "tell stories;" and is furthermore more free from exception than any book of the description that we ever met. Children naturally like to hear of the marvellous and the impossible, and if they are only properly trained, the indulgence of such a humor is not only harmless, but salutary. We acknowledge the fact of having read this whole book, and "own up" honestly too, to the admission that it is the most interesting story book we have ever seen, next to Robinson Crusoe and the Arabian Nights. We do like to hear how the obliging fairies help good and proper people out of their difficulties, and how malicious elves torment naughty people and their children. And we like the relief and contrast which the various articles in this collection give to each other.

TALES, BY MRS HOFLAND. DECISION, INTEGRITY, MODERATION AND ENERGY. *Philadelphia: T. B. Peterson.*—Here we have, in four separate volumes, uniform in appearance, but each complete in itself, and unconnected with the others, four excellent stories by Mrs Hofland. Probably there is hardly a reader of the Post to whom her name, as a story-writer, is not familiar, and none remember her but for good. Her "Son of a Genius" is, perhaps, the work by which she is best known and remembered in this country, though many other tales and sketches by her have been published. Every one of her works teaches a practical lesson, conveying instruction by the pleasantest mode, and interesting the imagination while it amends the resolution—if no more. It would be difficult, indeed, to follow one of her heroes without determining to do something of the same things which make his character estimable; and a great advantage of the examples she draws is, that they are not out of the reach of every day people. Mrs H. understands human nature, and a woman who possesses this knowledge, is an excellent preceptor.

NATURE'S GEMS. On the outside of this day's paper will be found a selection from a work which our readers will readily acknowledge, when they see it published, to be one of the most acceptable gift books of the season. Its plan is to give a wild flower, drawn and colored from nature, with a botanical description. Then follow a poem and an essay, or tale, illustrative of the sentiment of the flower. The book is thoroughly American, as the flowers selected are of course our own. The design is pretty, and tastefully carried out, under the direction of Mrs Emma C. Embury; and the book is pleasingly free from the foreign airs which too often creep into American works of this class. In its whole getting up it will be found very beautiful, and worthy of a place on the table of every American lady. *Appletons'* are the publishers.

BOOK OF KNOWLEDGE, or, A GLANCE AT THE SCIENCES AND ARTS. *By the author of Peter Parley's Tales. Boston: Bradbury & Soden. Philadelphia: Zieber & Co.* This work embraces the leading principles, and most remarkable facts of the several departments of Natural or Physical Science. The range is wide indeed, but the points selected for remark or elucidation are the most striking; and the work is so skilfully managed that the young reader cannot help being interested—nay, delighted. And when he has mastered this little volume, he will have a far better general knowledge of the subjects of which it treats than many a one among his elders who considers his education finished. We know of no better Family Library than Peter Parley's Cabinet Series.

MY UNCLE THE CLOCKMAKER. *By Mary Howitt. New York: D. Appleton & Co. Philadelphia: G. S. Appleton.* This is just one of the very best and most delightful stories Mary Howitt has written. The first chapter opens like a walk into the country, with every line of description fixing the mental eye like a landscape on the actual organs; and Tom Fletcher, his bold faced horse—his wagon, the stranger overtaking him, the whole conversation—take the reader directly out of his armed-chair; and the printed page moves him like carpet in the Arabian Nights, instantly into Derbyshire. It is a story which nobody who wants pleasant and rational amusement should delay reading beyond his next hour of leisure. It is printed in a neat and attractive volume.

PHILOSOPHY OF MEDICAL SCIENCE. *By Elisha Bartlett, M. D. Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.* We have barely time, this week, to announce this valuable and interesting work—valuable, especially to those of the profession who are not yet wedded to system, and interesting to all who would read a clear and intelligible essay upon a subject in which Americans who claim to be educated, should be much better read than they usually are. It will be noticed at more length hereafter.

ARTHUR'S LADIES' MAGAZINE. *Philadelphia: E. Ferrett & Co.* The November number of this work has two engravings,—Little Red Riding Hood, from Landseer's picture, and the Prairie on Fire, from a painting by Russell Smith. The reading matter is various, and prepared with taste and judgment, and the whole appearance and contents of the work are creditable to the publishers, and to the editor, T. S. Arthur, Esq.

THE CYCLOPÆDIA OF PRACTICAL MEDICINE. *Philadelphia: Lea & Blanchard.* No. XV. of this work brings us down to the article Nyctalopia. The authors of articles in the number are Drs. Conolly, Goldie, Carswell, Locock, Tweedie, Dunglison, Thomson, Carter, Elliotson, Houghton, Pritchard and Grant. The articles embrace some of the most curious and interesting subjects in the whole range of medical science.

PUNCH'S COMPLETE LETTER WRITER. *Philadelphia: Carey & Hart.*—This is a very funny book, of course—being selections from Punch, or the London Charavari. Some of the contents have appeared in the Post, and more like them will be found in this day's paper. It has delightfully grotesque illustrations, by Leech. The book is also for sale by *T. B. Peterson.*

ILLUSTRATED SHAKSPEARE.—Part 20 of this edition of Shakspeare, published by Hewet, has been received by *T. B. Peterson*, and by *Zieber & Co.* It is an honor to the American Press, and to the progress of the arts in this country, and deserves the hearty support of the admirers of the bard.

☞ Besides what she owed to the United States, the acknowledged public debt of Mexico was, a year since, eighty-two millions of dollars, upon which the annual interest was, and is, nearly five millions of dollars.

Army & Navy.

☞ A detachment of two hundred and sixty recruits, infantry, arrived at Buffalo, on Friday week, per Troy and Erie line, *en route* for Western ports. They are under command of Captain McKenzie, and Lieutenants Allen, Hunt and Lansing. Some of the men have a long and tedious way to travel, being detached for Fort Gratio, Mackinaw, Winnebago, and some to ports on the Upper Mississippi, as far as Fort Crawford.

☞ The new sloop of war Portsmouth, is preparing to sail at Portsmouth, N. H., and the officers have been ordered to her. She is to sail shortly for the Coast of Africa, under the command of Com. Montgomery, to relieve the Saratoga. Capt. Skinner is to take command of the African Squadron, and it is said will go out in one of the sloops of war.

☞ The Naval Court of Inquiry at Pensacola, convened for the investigation of charges against Capt. La Vallette, adjourned *sine die* on the 27th ult., but the result of their deliberations will not be known until reviewed by the Secretary of the Navy.

☞ The Naval General Court Martial, at Washington, has now under consideration, the case of John Faron, Jr., Chief Engineer of the Missouri, on the charge of negligence.

☞ The new sloop of war St. Marys, Captain Saunders, is fitting out at the Washington Navy Yard, destination supposed to be the Mediterranean.

☞ The U. S. brig Pioneer, Lieut. Com. T. G. Shaw, from Rio Janeiro, arrived in Hampton Roads on Thursday night, 17th.

☞ The Potomac and Somers are ready for sea at this port, and are expected to leave on Saturday.

☞ Commodore Smith, with the U. S. Mediterranean Squadron, was at Malta on the 25th ultimo.

☞ The Jamestown, at Norfolk, is also to be fitted out immediately.

Foreign Intelligence.

ARRIVAL OF THE ACADIA.

By the steamship Acadia at Boston, and a fleet of sailing packets at New York, we have English dates to the 4th instant, inclusive.

There had been an arrival of the overland mail from India; but we have little intelligence from the East, not before received, except the news of the completion of a

TREATY BETWEEN AMERICA AND CHINA.

The European Times, states on the authority of a private letter, that a Treaty has been concluded between the United States and the Celestial Empire, based upon the same principle as dictated that between England and China—in which America will enjoy all the advantages which Great Britain, by her arms, secured, after an immense outlay of blood and treasure. This can hardly fail to be gratifying in America. Every one interested in the United States, will be delighted at the result. The communication between the United States and China, will, doubtless, from this time forward, be more direct and continuous, and the success which has accompanied American diplomacy, must stimulate our transatlantic neighbors to fresh energy, and necessarily, to future achievements. We find no more definite accounts than this, and are, therefore, left to suppose that Mr. Cushing must have negociated with a Chinese Envoy or Viceroy, as we have no intelligence of his proceeding to the Imperial residence.

THE AMERICAN MINISTER.

It is stated in the English papers that Mr. Everett, the American Minister at St. James, has asked for his recall. If this be true, we shall soon hear of it on this side of the water in an authentic manner. Connected with this subject, we copy a paragraph or two, reserving our comments for another part of the paper. The following is from The London Times:

"It is very commonly rumored in this city, that it is the intention of government to exclude from the Court, and the Ministerial parties, all the Foreign Ministers or Charges d'Affaires, whose governments have not faithfully fulfilled their engagements with their creditors in this country. Such a proceeding would place the United States representative in a very embarrassing and unenviable position."

In reference to the above, The European Times, published at Liverpool, for circulation principally in this country, has the following paragraph:

"A rumor prevails in the city—the Times first gave currency to it—that the British Cabinet propose excluding from the honors of the Court and the complimentary dinners of the Ministers, all the Ambassadors and other representatives of foreign nations, whose governments have not sustained in this country, their pecuniary engagements with their creditors. Such a mode of retaliation would be so personally stinging, if not degrading, that the bankrupt nations (not a few in number) would find it difficult to persuade any person of gentlemanly feeling to accept the *honor* of representing them at the Court of St. James. There is originality in the idea, and if carried out, it will be a source of delight to the money-grubbing capitalists of our city. Is it on this account that Mr. Everett, the American Minister, is said to have solicited his recall? Every American, who has the credit and honor of his country at heart, ought to feel delighted at this, or any similar plan, which can be successfully hit upon, for *shaming* the defaulting States into honesty. No American can have travelled in England, without feeling endless annoyances arising out of the repudiating policy of Pennsylvania, and the other non-paying States; and the same annoyance exists, although, perhaps, to a less extent, on the continent."

COMMERCIAL.

The crops throughout the country had been secured in good order, and in fair quality. In the manufacturing districts, the month of September showed less animation than the month preceding, but prices were still maintained, as the home market was in a most satisfactory state.

In the cotton market there were heavy stocks and symptoms of decline. The following is the report for the week preceding the sailing of the steamer:

LIVERPOOL, Oct. 3d. The cotton market has relapsed into a dull state this week, and if prices cannot be quoted decidedly lower, purchasers have certainly a very abundant supply to choose from, and may suit themselves on rather easier terms. Speculators and exporters have taken a small quantity, but the sales have been principally to the trade, and amount, since Friday, to about 20,500 bales, of which 4,500 have changed hands to-day,—viz: 300 Egyptian 6d to 6¼; 500 Surat, 2⅞d to 3¼d, and 3,700 American 3¾d to 5d. Owing to the good crops the wheat trade has had a dull, heavy appearance. United States Flour is the turn cheaper. United States sweet, 26s 6d to 27s 6d; bonded, 16s to 17s; sour free, 23s to 24s; bonded, 14s to 14s 6d; American Clover Seed free per 412 lbs., 40s to 50s.

Provisions—American—Beef, though much higher than last year, is considered moderate; for Pork it is relatively higher. The rates obtained, however, leave ample room for the American curer to obtain for a fine article a remunerating price. Cheese will meet a ready sale. The English Cheese fairs generally have turned out much short of their average quantity. Lard advanced 6d to 1s, some extra fine white, in kegs, has brought 42s. American Tallow is without change.

Tobacco—The sales have consisted of 214 Virginia Leaf, 109 Stemmed, 341 Kentucky Leaf, and 399 Stemmed. Of Kentucky Leaf, 260 have been taken for re-sale. The new Kentucky Tobacco, now in the course of sampling, and such parcels as are already on the market, prove of a fair, useful description, and are generally in fine order and condition. The stock now in the Queen's Warehouse, consists of 1,458 hogsheads; Virginia Leaf, 1,025 Stemmed, 4,222 Kentucky Leaf, 3,686 Stemmed, 13 other sorts, and 2,739 not sampled; together, 13,143 hogsheads. At the same period, last year, the stock consisted of 1,484 Virginia Leaf, 358 Stemmed, 1,095 Kentucky Leaf, 5,107 Stemmed, 14 other sorts, and 2,101 not sampled; together, 10,159 hogsheads.

American Hay has been sold at auction, and we are sorry to state that the prices obtained will entail a loss on the shipment of from 30 to 40 per cent. A parcel of American Hops have likewise been disposed of at £7 per cwt., less the duty for export. Money is much scarcer, and commands higher rates for commercial purposes; first class Bills are discounted at 2 and others 2½ to 5 per cent.

IRELAND.

The rent received at the two last meetings of the Repeal Associations in Dublin was £500 at one, and £349 at the other. Mr O'Connell was present at both, and made speeches, in which he denounced ribbonism, and declared his intention to visit the chief towns in England. Several addresses, numerously signed, have been presented to him since his release from imprisonment.

A proposition has been broached in the town council of Dublin, praying the Queen to hold, trienially, the sessions of Parliament and the Courts in Dublin. It failed, not having even a second.

TERRIBLE EXPLOSION.

The explosion of a coal pit had taken place at Haswell Colliery, near Sunderland, causing the death of *one hundred and forty human beings!* The papers give the following particulars:

"The number of men in the pit at the time of the explosion, was nearly one hundred and fifty. Only one man, it is said, has escaped alive, uninjured. Upwards of one hundred dead bodies have already been brought to the bank. It is utterly impossible to describe the dreadful anguish of the surviving relatives. One man was found unsinged, with his cap in his mouth; he had probably placed it there in order to prevent the foul air getting into his mouth. Several had their fingers closed in each other, and pressing on their mouths. Fifteen putters (boys and young men, employed in taking the coal from the hewers to the bottom of the shaft,) were in one lump—they were all clasped together. They had their clothes on, preparing to ascend. When working they are nearly naked. The state of the relatives beggars all description. Each cottage had its dead father or brothers, or both. Three men at the bottom of the shaft were saved; the shock was so great that the roof near them had fallen down, and so blocked up the passage as to stop the farther progress of the bad air. These men, thus providentially rescued, were the first who brought the intelligence to the bank. The explosion was not heard by those outside the pit. The men, when asked the cause of the dreadful accident, said that the state of the pit must have been known to some persons; but it does not appear that any complaints had been previously made. One lad had his bones sticking out of his thigh; many had their bones broken, some were very much scorched, while others, to all external appearance, were uninjured. The "after damp" is generally fatal to those who escape the immediate effect of explosion. The three men saved are John Thompson, wagon wayman; John Hall, hewer; and ——— Coats, putter. These three were at the bottom of the shaft when the explosion occurred. An equally disastrous explosion occurred twenty years ago at Wall's end, about four miles from Newcastle-on-Tyne. One hundred and one perished on that occasion.

MISCELLANEOUS.

The Queen of England, returning from Scotland, was expected to arrive in London on the 3rd. The only effect which we observe her visit to have had is that it has made Tartan plaid fashionable again.

The Bank of England, at their half yearly meeting on the 19th ult., declared a dividend of 3½ per cent. It was stated at the meeting that the branch Banks yielded a small profit.

A shoal of whales, amounting to upwards of five hundred, proved a prize a few days back to the poor inhabitants of Zetland, who captured them all, and sold the carcasses at £2 5s each.

A new coinage of half farthings has recently taken place.

A new and extraordinary life boat is being built upon the diagonal principle by the patent Kamptulicon and Flooring Company, the planks of which are composed of India rubber and ground cork.

In a correspondence on the subject of a Life of Oliver Cromwell, by the late Mr. Southey, Mr. Murray, the bookseller, states that at least £90,000 have been paid to authors for the copyright alone of articles furnished to the Quarterly Review.

American cheese has driven the Dutch article out of the English market.

The project of still farther facilitating the intercourse between Europe and India, by means of a railway across the Isthmus of Suez, is resumed; and hopes are still entertained of its being put into a train for an early accomplishment of the important design.

Rumors are current that a new treaty has been recently entered into between Brazil and the British government. Nothing positive is known as to the terms, and in the absence of definite information, speculation has been very rife.

CONTINENTAL.

The King of the French made the following speech to M. Larochefaucauld Liancourt, who presented to his Majesty various addresses from the English and American Societies for the Preservation of the Peace. The speech is severely criticised by that portion of the French press who prefer blustering to pacific declarations.

"I am happy to receive these addresses, and feel particularly gratified to find that our American friends should do justice to the pains I have taken to maintain the general peace of Europe. There is no advantage in making war, even when a nation has attained the object for which it has fought, because ultimately the losses are always greater than the gains. I have ever professed that principle; when I was in America, forty years ago, I was often asked to propose toasts at public dinners, and I almost invariably expressed the wish that universal and permanent peace should exist among all nations. I was then exiled from my country, and my anxious desire was that it should enjoy peace and happiness. This is what caused me to adopt that salutary precept. I could not then forsee that I should be called upon one day to exert my influence, and act myself in favor of that great cause. May the Almighty accord me the maintenance of peace. War appears to me a malediction; and war in Europe, between civilized nations, I regard as an absurdity; if the smaller states desired it we should prevent them; and as peace between the great Powers becomes daily more consolidated, I hope, if I live a few years longer, that a general war in Europe will have become impossible."

The King of the French was to leave Treport on the 5th instant, for his visit to England. There was a rumor that the London Corporation would invite him to dinner—but this was disputed.

The papers announce the arrival at Paris, of the Duke de Glucksberg, with a Treaty between France and Morocco. The Emperor stipulates that he will communicate to the French Government the names of the Moorish chiefs who invaded the Algerian territory; that Abd-el-Kader be outlawed throughout the African possessions of the Emperor and France; that he may be pursued by the troops of both governments, until expelled or captured; that if he fall into the hands of the French, he is to be treated with every respect due to his station; that Mogadore Island and the town of Ouchda be evacuated by the French; that prisoners of war be immediately exchanged; and that the ratification of the treaty be exchanged within two months.

Louis Philippe has written a highly complimentary letter to his son, and through him to the Army and Navy for the successes in Morocco.

The battle of Isly was fought on the 14th of August, Mogador was bombarded on the 15th, and on the intervening night the Princess de Joinville gave birth to a daughter; the army of Algeria and the squadron of Mogador have requested, says the Algerie, that "Victoria" may be added to the infant's names, and the King's assent is assumed.

Intelligence had been received at Paris of a brush between the rebel nations of Tahiti and the French, in which the latter had two men killed, and fifty men wounded, and the former one hundred killed.

In Spain, preparations were made for a new Carlist movement on a most extended scale, when Carlos interfered, desiring the discontinuance of the preparations. The cause assigned, is the repugnance of Don Carlos to acts of violence, and a lingering hope that the succession may be adjusted by a marriage between his son, the Prince of Asturias and Queen Isabella. It is, however, doubted whether the order will be obeyed by the organizers. Meanwhile, the Spanish Government is despatching reinforcements to Navarre with all possible expedition. The Captain-General of Valencia, had been directed to send 2,000 men.

Reports are rife, that Queen Isabella's health is so bad that Christina has taken care herself in the Regency during the minority of the Infanta Louisa Fernanda.

Popular disturbances have been occasioned in Sweden, by the rejection of the measure of reform recently discussed in the Diet; and there were riots on the 28th and 29th of August. The method of their suppression was curious. The police hired a number of assistants, miners, day laborers, and others, all of them tall and powerful men, who mingled with the crowd, and who not only inflicted summary punishment for every attempt to create disturbances, but also arrested the most conspicuous among the rioters. Among the prisoners, fifty-six in number, were two opera-dancers.

New York City.

FREE BANKING.—We perceive by the New York papers, that a petition is in circulation there, praying Congress for the enactment of a general banking law for the United States, similar to that of the State of New York. We do not know how this project will please the country generally—or whether the passage of such a law would be a public advantage. Many questions will be open for debate when the project comes up.

☞ The New York Express says—"The check given to importations by the alarm some time ago, continues to cause a falling off in the revenue at this port. From the 1st to the 17th inclusive, the revenue for customs in this city was only $643,555, and it is believed that the total receipts of the month will be about one million—a great falling off."

☞ A rocket, fired from a political procession in New York, on Friday evening week, entered a window in the third story of the Carlton House, and did considerable damage. An entire suite of costly window curtains, and several other articles, were destroyed—altogether valued at $500. Fortunately no person was injured.

☞ Five men came to their deaths, in New York, on Wednesday week, from intemperance. One fell into the dock when intoxicated; the other four were found dead in bed, having come to their deaths by drinking large quantities of liquor when in a state of prostration.

☞ The clearances of specie, from New York, last week, were—to Canton, $11,420, packet ship United States, for Liverpool, $100,000, and ship Burgundy, for Havre, $162,229.

Religious Intelligence.

EPISCOPAL CONVENTION.—The Episcopal Convention, late in session in this city, adjourned at twelve o'clock, on Tuesday night. Among the acts of the Convention, was the passage of Canons relative to Foreign Missionary Bishops, and Missionary Bishops within the United States. Under these Canons, Rev. Alexander Glenny was appointed Bishop for the West Coast of Africa, to reside at Cape Palmas; Rev. Dr. J. W. Boone, Missionary Bishop to China, to reside at Amoy; Rev. Horatio Southgate, Missionary Bishop to Constantinople, and Rev. G. W. Freeman, Missionary Bishop to certain parts of Arkansas and Texas. A Canon was also passed relative to Episcopal resignations, and one authorising the appointment of Lay Deacons, in certain cases.

SYNOD OF VIRGINIA.—The Synod of Virginia assembled at Norfolk, on Wednesday evening week, and was opened with an impressive prayer by the Rev. Mr. White, of Charlottsville. The Rev. Dr. Graham, of the Union Seminary, was chosen Moderator. Besides the members of the Synod, there were present also, the Rev. Mr. Phelps, from Florida, the Rev. Mr. Jacobus, from Brooklyn, N. Y., and the Rev. Mr. Guiteau, from Maryland; the Rev. Mr. Mahan and the Rev. Mr. Hammil, from New Jersey, and the Rev. Mr. Brown, from Indiana, who is soon to sail to China, as a Missionary. The Hon. Walter Lowrie, Secretary of the Board of Missions, was also present, from New York.

CONSECRATION OF BISHOPS.—Christ Church, in this city, was crowded on Sunday morning last, to witness the consecration of three Bishops elect of the Protestant Episcopal Church—Rev. Carleton Chase, D.D., of New Hampshire, Rev. Nicholas H. Cobbs, of Alabama, and Rev. Cicero M. Hawkes, of Missouri. The Right Rev. Philander Chase, Presiding Bishop, preached the Sermon from the text: "Think not that I came to destroy the Law or the Prophets; I am not come to destroy, but to fulfill."

NEW YORK SYNOD.—The New York Presbyterian Synod met in Goshen, Oct. 15th. The moderator of the last session opened the session with a sermon from Job 1, v. x. The Rev. James R. Johnson was elected Moderator, and the Rev. Messrs. James C. Edwards and E. P. Prime were elected clerks. Among other resolutions one was passed recommending the ministers and elders to take measures to place the Presbyterian Almanac for 1845 in every family in their several congregations.

PROTESTANT EPISCOPAL BISHOP.—Among the acts of the House of Bishops of the P. E. Church, late in session in this city, was the acceptance of the resignation of the Right Rev. Henry Ustick Onderdonk, and the declaration that the diocese is vacant. The vacancy will be filled at the next diocesan convention (in May) and meanwhile some one of the other Bishops will officiate, when invited by the standing committee.

NEW BAPTIST CHURCH.—The corner stone of a new Baptist Church was laid on Tuesday, in Broad street, corner of Brown. The exercises were very impressive, addresses being made by the Rev. Messrs. Kennard, Ide, Perry, Fletcher and Burroughs, and prayers by the Rev. Messrs. Higgins and Gillette. The building is to be Gothic, 52 by 100 feet, surmounted by a tower and steeple 196 feet high.

☞ For the last five months, the American Bible Society has issued forty thousand copies per month. Bibles, neatly bound, are furnished by the Society, to such as purchase them, at twenty-five cents each, and Testaments at six cents each.

REV. MR. ROOD preached a most admirable Sermon upon the subject of Millerism to a crowded house, at his Church, in Coates street, last Sabbath evening, and mentioned that the subject would be continued on next Sunday evening.

☞ The Pennsylvania Bible Society received eight hundred and fifty dollars in donations during the month ending Oct. 10.

Elections.

BALTIMORE.—The election in Baltimore, on Monday, resulted in the choice of Col. Jacob G. Davies, the Democratic candidate for Mayor, by 108 votes over the Whig candidate. The aggregate vote was 16,438, being 720 less than that thrown for Governor. The Whig vote is two more than at that time, the Democratic 722 less. The City Councils stand 30 Democrats, to 12 Whigs.

PENNSYLVANIA.—The State has undoubtedly declared for the sale of the State Works by a large majority. The official vote is not yet declared, but so far as we have seen it appears that Mr. Shunk's majority will not reach 4,500. The Congressional delegation stands 12 Democrats, 10 Whigs, and 2 Native Americans.

SOUTH CAROLINA.—Election was held in this State on Monday for members of Congress, Legislature, &c. There is no doubt that the latter will be Democratic, and little that the candidates of the same party will succeed.

WISCONSIN.—Eleven Democrats and two Whigs have been chosen in the Council; and seventeen Democrats and nine Whigs in the House of Representatives, Democratic majority in the territory 600.

NEW JERSEY.—Official returns give the Whig Governor 1,368 majority. The whole vote is 10,145 larger than in 1840.

OHIO.—Official returns give the Whig Governor 1,400.

T. B. PETERSON'S BOOK, MAGAZINE and PERIODICAL ESTABLISHMENT, is at number 98 Chesnut Street, Philadelphia, at which place all orders for him should be addressed.

The Markets.

SALES OF STOCKS.

2130 shares	Girard Bank,	11¼a11½
20 do.	United States Bank,	8½
152 do.	Wilmington R. R.	25a25½
94 do.	Norristown Railroad,	8½
30 do.	Northern Bank, Tenn.	91a91½
25 do.	Union Bank, Tenn.	60
25 do.	Grand Gulf Bank,	11
20 do.	Penn Township Bank,	29½
20 do.	Insurance Co., Penna.,	190a190½
16 do.	Kentucky Bank,	73½
13 do.	American Fire Insurance Co.,	91
10 do.	Life & Annuity,	98
5 do.	Northern Liberties Bank,	42
3 do.	Mechanics Bank,	26½
$2660	United States Bank Notes,	75½
$25,000	Penna. 5's,	75¼
$500	Chesapeake & Del. Canal 6's,	69½
$1000	Lehigh 6's, 1848,	78
$5000	Penna. 5's,	75½
$100	City 5's, 1858,	100¼
$500	City 5's, 1864,	100½
$400	City 5's, 1861,	100½
$700	County 5's, 1860, old,	93½
$200	County 5's, 1860, new,	93½
$800	Penna. 5's, 1846, n. a.	70
$1250	Penna. 5's, 1846, o. a.	72
$897	Penna. 5's, 1846,	70
$1000	State 6's, 1843,	73½
$8000	Reading R. R. Bonds,	72½

NEW COUNTERFEITS.

Albany Exchange Bank, Albany, N. Y.—1's, 2's, 3's, 5's. Spurious. Engraved by Durand & Co., by which they may be detected. The genuine notes were engraved by Rawdon, Wright & Hatch.

Bank of Lansingburg, Lansingburg, N. Y.—5's, letter A. Vignette, a drove of cattle, and two men on horseback. P. M. Corbin, cashier; Ed. Walbridge, President.—*Bost. Reporter.*

PHILADELPHIA MARKET.

Ashes without change. *Bark*—We quote first No. 1 quercitron at $22, with small sales. *Coffee*—Sales since our last weeks report are 1000 bags Rio at 6½a7c on time, near 700 bags St. Domingo at 5½c, including a small lot at 5½c on the usual terms, and a small parcel of Laguayra at 7c 4 mos. *Cotton* continues in better demand, with reduced stocks, mostly of common quality, and prices have an upward tendency; sales of 750 bales ordinary to middling fair Uplands, Mobile and New Orleans at 5¾a7½c on time, and 100 bales middling Uplands at 6½c cash. *Fish*—We notice an advance in mackerel of 25c the bbl, small sales making at $11 and 8 for 1's and 2's. *Fruit*—Sales from a cargo of Malaga just landed, of 3200 boxes M. R. raisins, $2.50, and 70c for whole, half and quarter boxes, with raisins in kegs $8, grapes in bbls $7 [illegible] 200 halves $4. *Flour and Meal*—At the close of last week there was more firmness in flour, with limited stocks—sales for export have been very light at $4,40a4,44, mostly at the latter rate; the market is very quiet, and the uniform asking price of common brands $4,44; sales of fair and good brands $4,50a4,62½, extra and fancy lots $4,75 a5, old stock reinspected $4. Rye flour scarce, small sales at $3,25. Corn meal in limited request at $2,44a2,50 for Penna, old stock $2,25. *Grain* is not so active, wheat, sales of 3500 bushels good southern at 90a93c, 2800 bushels Pa. at 90a91c for fair and good quality, 80c for smutty, 2500 bushels prime red and white mixed 93c. Rye scarce, we quote southern 58a60c, Pa. 60a61c. Corn dull, with but little demand for shipment; sales of good southern yellow 48c, Pa. round 48c, mixed 47c, white 43c. Oats—Sales of southern at 28c. *Hops* have advanced, sales of first sort at 12½c. *Hemp*—About 70 bales Manilla sold at $143, 6 mos. *Logwood*—A sale of St. Domingo at $20, cash. *Lead*—Near 6000 pigs have arrived, all previously sold and reported; last sale $4,25, 6 mos. prices have an upward tendency. *Molasses*—Small sales of Cardenas 25c, on time. *Oils*—Sales of sperm and whale at previous prices; linseed 68a70c. *Plaster* scarce; last sale $2,65. *Provisions*—Small sales of mess pork $8,75, prime $7,50a7,75, bacon and lard without variation. *Rice*—Several small sales at 3a3½c, cash and time. *Seeds*—A fair demand for flaxseed at 128a130c; cloverseed arrives freely; the nominal price of good quality is $4; some lots light weight are reported at $1,50a3,75. *Salt*—A cargo of Turks' Island, and 1700 sacks Ashton's have been disposed of on terms not public, said to be at former prices. *Sugars* firm; sales of New Orleans 6¼c, Porto Rico 6½c, and Brazil 7½c, all on time. *Whiskey*—Hhds have advanced, sales at 23c; bbls 25c; apple 23c.

CATTLE MARKETS.

Philadelphia.—The offering comprised 900 head beef cattle, including 50 driven to New York; 140 cows and calves, 350 hogs, and 1500 sheep. Prices—Beef cattle were low, and the market dull. Sales at $3a4 for common to good, and $4½ for extras per 100 lbs—about 150 head unsold. Cows and calves sold at $18 to 30, extras $35. Hogs—Prices ranged from $4a4½, extras $4¾ the 100 lbs. Sheep mostly taken at $1½a3 each.

New York, Oct. 21.—At market, 1350 beef cattle, 200 from the south, 40 cows and calves, 2500 sheep and lambs. Prices—Beef cattle in brisk demand at $4,25a4,75 to 5,25 a5,50 for retailing qualities. Unsold 200. Cows and Calves—The same as last week, $15a25—all sold. Sheep and Lambs—We quote the former $1,12½a4, as in quality, and the latter $1¼a$2,50. Left over 250.

Baltimore, Oct. 18.—There were 900 head offered at the scales on Monday, of which 100 head were driven north and 700 head sold to city butchers at prices ranging from $1,50 to 2,25 per 100 lbs on the hoof, which is equal to $3a4,50 nett. On Thursday 100 head of those left over from Monday were offered, and 40 head sold at $4,12½ to $2 per 100 lbs on the hoof, which is equal to $2,25 and nett, showing a slight decline in prices. Sixty head were left over unsold. There continues to be a fair supply of live hogs in the market, and sales are making at $4,25a4,50 per 100 lbs.

Richmond, Oct. 17.—For cattle from the scales, gross weight $2,12½, nett, 4,50. A lot of 100 head sold this week ranging from $1,50 to 4,50. Mutton—$2,25 to 3½, according to quality. Veals sell from $3 to 5, according to quality. Lambs from $1,50 to 2. Hogs, nett, $4½ to 4,75 per 100 lbs.

CORRECTION.—The error on Saturday in our reporter's notes of the splendid coat made by Mr F. Mahan, at the Franklin Institute, gives us occasion to say, that as a cutter of garments, Mr. Mahan has no superior in the United States. The coat, at the exhibition, is a splendid one, both in the make and the material, the latter presenting a specimen of fine black American broadcloth which cannot be surpassed.—*American Advocate, Oct. 22, 1844.*

CHANGES OF WEATHER AND CATCHING COLD.—When from sudden changes of atmosphere the perspiration becomes checked, those humors which should escape by the skin, will be thrown inwardly, and headache, nausea, and sickness, watery and inflamed eyes, sore throat, hoarseness, coughs, consumption, pains in various parts of the body, rheumatism, and many unpleasant symptoms are sure to follow.

Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills are a most delightful article for carrying off all complaints which arise from catching cold. They expel all bad humors in so natural a manner that the body is restored to health as if by magic—a single twenty-five cent box will also give relief—and perseverance will in a short time completely cleanse the blood and other fluids of every kind of impurity, so that disease will find no abiding place in the body.

Beware of Counterfeits.—The public are respectfully informed that all *Travelling Agents* who sell genuine, are provided with a certificate of agency, signed by William Wright, Vice Pres. of N. A. Coll. of Health.

Offices devoted exclusively to the sale of the medicine, wholesale and retail, No. 169 RACE STREET, PHILADA., No. 288 Greenwich Street, New York, and No. 198 Tremont Street, Boston. Also, for sale by Mr. John Thompson, No. 153 Liberty St., Pittsburg.

☞ *Remember, none are genuine except Wright's Indian Vegetable Pills, and beware of travelling impostors who offer to sell the medicine at a reduced price.*

SANDS'S SARSAPARILLA.—"Knowledge will one day put a stop to War," says the author of Lacon, and Knowledge, we may add, though it cannot put a stop to Disease—because it is a condition of our fallen being—is doing wonders in mitigating its ravages. The unhallowed thirst of Knowledge

"Brought death into the world, and all our woe,"

and the bane of our race, by a Providential arrangement, is made the means of its preservation. The investigation of the properties of Sarsaparilla has been of great benefit to mankind, and in that preparation of the valuable root known as Sands's Sarsaparilla, the poor victim of Scrofula, or Rheumatism, or Dyspepsia, or any of a large proportion of the disorders that "flesh is heir to," has a safe and certain antidote.

For farther particulars and conclusive evidence of its superior value and efficacy, see pamphlets, which may be obtained of the agents gratis.

Agents in Philadelphia, S. P. Thomson, corner of 5th and Spruce street, and Dr. D. Jayne, No. 20 South Third street.

Sold also by Druggists generally throughout the United States. Price $1 per bottle—six bottles for $5.

Prepared and sold, Wholesale and Retail, by
A. B. & D. SANDS, Wholesale Druggists,
79 Fulton street, New York.

HEALTH OFFICE, OCTOBER 19, 1844.

INTERMENTS

In the city of Philadelphia, Southwark, Northern Liberties, Moyamensing, Penn Township and Kensington, From the 12th to the 19th of October.

DISEASES.	Adults	Children	DISEASES.	Adults	Children
Apoplexy,	1	0	Brought over,	37	30
Cancer of Uterus,	1	0	——Remittent,	1	0
Casualties,	2	0	——Scarlet,	0	5
Croup,	0	8	——Typhoid,	4	2
Cholera Morbus,	1	0	Hemorrhage from Lungs,	0	1
Consumption of the Lungs,	13	3	Inflammation of the Bronchi,	0	1
——Laryngeal,	1	0	——Lungs,	1	5
Convulsions,	0	7	——Stomach and Bowels,	1	0
Diarrhœa,	2	0	——Larynx,	1	0
Dropsy,	2	0	——Liver,	1	0
——Head,	0	3	Intemperance and Exposure,	1	0
——Breast,	1	0	Malformation of the Heart,	0	1
Disease of Brain,	1	3	Marasmus,	0	3
——Breast,	0	1	Old Age,	2	0
——Bowels,	0	1	Palsy,	4	0
——Kidneys,	1	0	Poisoning,	0	1
Drowned,	2	0	Sore Mouth,	0	1
Dysentery,	3	0	Still Born,	0	4
Debility,	0	1	Teething,	0	1
Epilepsy,	1	0	Ulceration of Bowels,	1	0
Fever,	1	1	Unknown,	1	2
——Bilious,	1	1			
——Congestive,	0	1			
——Intermittent,	1	0			
——Puerperal,	2	0			
Carried over,	37	30	Total,	112—55	57

Of the above there were 11 from the almshouse, and 11 people of color, which are included in the total amount.
By order of the Board of Health,
SAMUEL P. MARKS, Clerk.

UMBRELLAS CHEAP.
REST FENNER & CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF UMBRELLAS, PARASOLS, AND SUN SHADES,
No. 143 Market Street, Philadelphia,
Invite the attention of merchants, manufacturers, &c., &c., to their extensive, elegant, new stock, prepared with great care, and offered at the
LOWEST POSSIBLE PRICES FOR CASH.
The principle on which this concern is established, is to consult the mutual interest of their customers and themselves, by manufacturing a good article, selling it at the Lowest Price for Cash, and realizing their own remuneration, in the amount of sales and quick returns.
Possessing unsurpassable facilities for manufacture, they are prepared to supply orders to any extent, and respectfully solicit the patronage of merchants, manufacturers and dealers. mar 16-1y
A Large Assortment of the New Style Curtain Parasols.

CHEAP LEATHER STORE, NO. 67 CHESNUT Street, between SECOND and THIRD Sts., Philadelphia. The subscriber has constantly on hand a general assortment of FINISHED LEATHERS, suitable for BOOT and SHOE MAKERS, SADDLERS, HARNESS and COACH MAKERS, BOOK BINDERS, HATTERS, &c.
Also, RED and OAK TAN SOLE LEATHER and FRENCH CALF SKINS.
feb 10-1y* ANDREW R. CHAMBERS.

OUR MAIL RECEIPTS.

Subscribers will find all remittances credited below. Those living in the vicinity of a Post Master can call upon him and have their letters containing money *franked*, if the letter contains nothing but what relates to the business of the office. Many hundred dollars might be saved us if attention was generally paid to this matter. It would be as well in as many cases as possible for the subscriber to write his own letter, and subject it to the inspection of the Post Master before sealing, as a mere line approving of the letter, and a frank on the outside will be all that the law requires, and will relieve him from much trouble.

Receipts for the United States Saturday Post from the 8th to the 17th October.

October 8, received from			
J. G. Bell	3 50	W. A. Pierce, agt.	50 00
S. McCline	2 00	G. Kunckle	3 00
J. Mitchell	10 00	W. C. Stewart	2 00
N. Haswell	2 00	J. Kennedy	2 00
R. S. Todd	2 00	Mrs. A. Foster	2 00
C. Kinney, Jr.	3 00	S. L. Edwards	1 00
Mrs. M. S. Jackson	5 00	Mrs. E. Wilson	2 00
H. Field	4 00	S. Wales	2 00
H. Strickler	2 00	J. Hoffman	2 00
October 9.			
F. Martin	2 00	J. Geddis	2 00
H. Kauffman	4 00	S. Brine	2 00
G. Hamilton	2 00	H. Meller	2 00
J. Shideler	1 00	H. Bryan	2 00
M. Stevens, P.M.	23 00	Rev. J. R. Walker	1 50
S. Shannon	10 00	J. Gallagher	2 00
Smithville R. Room	1 00	C. Stout	2 00
J. Warren	2 00	J. E. Roberts	2 00
A. L. McCaslan	1 00	W. Lorah	2 00
N. Rice	5 00	J. R. Ross	2 00
H. A. Amelong	10 00	L. E. James, agt.	19 00
October 10.			
E. Cochran	2 00	W. L. Bromley	2 00
J. E. Hollister	6 00	A. Hall	2 00
T. B. Dallam	2 00	C. A. Wicker	2 00
T. Fore	2 00	J. Seal	2 00
P. Calihan	2 00	S. B. Wiggins	2 00
T. Reed	5 00	J. Cleaver	7 00
J. Travis	2 00	W. Cloud	4 00
R. Carson	2 00	J. E. Wilson	2 00
F. Wilson	3 00	M. Fitchhorn	2 00
C. Strong	50		
October 11.			
J. H. Stevenson, agt.	42 71	L. Lingo	4 00
T. K. Clark	1 42	R. E. Kennedy	2 00
R. T. Pomroy	2 00	J. S. Prindle	2 00
J. W. Fraser	2 00	P. Mendenhall	2 00
Miss C. Farron	1 50	W. Woolmet	6 00
J. Mablett	1 00	W. Tage	2 00
C. S. Brainerd	4 00	N. Taylor	2 00
D. C. Mallory	2 00	C. Reeves	1 25
T. E. Evans	1 00	G. W. Cunningham	2 00
J. Seifre	2 00	J. C. Coman	2 00
October 12.			
J. C. Smith	2 25	E. Garrett	2 00
T. J. Higginbotham & Co.		E. W. Ridgeway	2 00
	2 00	C. Prevost	2 00
J. Rich	2 00	N. Roe	9 00
W. B. Bunting	2 00	E. C. Knight	1 00
W. C. Watt	2 00	J. Calhoun	4 00
B. W. Reber	11 00	J. McFadden	2 00
C. G. Granger	2 00	W. H. Bennett	4 00
J. C. Purdy	10 00	R. Brown, Jr.	2 00
Esther Fielding	2 00	J. Taylor, Jr.	4 00
October 14.			
J. H. Thompson	2 00	M. S. Flint	2 00
T. L. Madlin	2 00	M. Courtwright	6 00
C. Smith	2 00	A. Buchanan	2 00
S. Cray	2 00	W. Judson	2 00
N. B. Sweitzer	2 00	R. Clark	1 00
J. Graham	2 00	H. Houpt	1 00
A. W. Perry	2 00	W. M. Torrent	1 00
G. W. Veneman	2 00	W. T. Daly	1 00
A. Thummel	2 00	R. Bruce	10 00
Dr. A. Martin	2 00	Whitney & Roos	10 00
T. S. Williams	2 00	C. Matthews	6 00
M. S. Andrews	3 00	T. B. McLain	2 00
Rev. C. Nash	1 00	R. A. Jones	1 25
T. Snyder	8 00		
October 15.			
A. G. Graham	2 00	W. Carmichael	10 00
D. Bishop	2 00	A. McMillan	2 00
C. W. James, agt.	125 00	H. A. Doval	9 00
S. H. Whitaker	8 00	W. H. Ferguson	2 00
E. Satterthwaite	2 00	W. Murrill	2 00
P. B. McCutchon	2 00	D. Rilo	1 00
J. Alexander	2 00	S. Bryan	2 00
J. W. Glass	5 00	L. Rush	2 00
J. Rudolph	7 00	S. Shupe	2 00
H. G. Simpers	4 00		
October 16.			
P. L. Johnson	1 00	C. Shepherd	1 50
T. W. Blakey	2 00	J. M. Harmon	2 00
W. S. Baird	2 00	J. F. Sloan	2 00
P. Harvey	2 00	W. Harris	2 00
T. Hornbrook	2 00	C. Hicks	4 00
T. C. Poindexter	1 00	A. T. Dunn	5 00
Dr. W. Yates	2 00	J. H. Worley	2 00
E. Lindsley	2 00	C. P. Thomas	2 00
E. Williams	2 00	D. W. Russell	6 00
R. S. Bailey	2 25	L. C. Peterman	5 00
J. Cook	2 00		
October 17.			
G. L. Serrill	2 00	W. A. Bryan	2 00
E. W. T. Dracutt	10 00	C. W. Brent	2 00
F. Lyons	2 00	W. D. Brown	5 00
F. G. Woodward	3 00	R. A. Starr	4 00
R. C. Sheppard	10 00	A. Aikins	2 00
J. S. Schooner	4 00	J. H. Stafford	2 00
D. Adams	10 00	J. Clark	2 00
R. Emmons	2 00	O. B. Wright	2 00
R. R. Gardner	15 00	T. Child	2 00
W. Bowman	2 00	J. Herr	4 00
S. Kemp	7 00	R. C. Ludlow	12 00
D. Price	2 00	T. R. Hurley	2 00
J. Nelson	2 00	A. D. Watts	2 00
H. R. Edwin	5 00	C. H. Gregory	2 00
L. W. Day	2 00	H. W. Freeman	4 00
J. & B. McMahin	1 00	J. H. Gregory	15 00
B. S. Foulke	2 00	C. H. Abert	2 00
J. C. Clement	6 00	T. Hart	2 00
R. T. Bentley	2 00	J. W. Smith	2 00
A. C. Alexander	10 00	J. L. Ebert	2 00
Dr. J. H. Bryant	2 00	J. Waitman	2 00

Bank Note List.

CORRECTED FOR THE U. STATES SATURDAY POST BY E. W. CLARK & CO., BROKERS, *No. 25 South Third Street.* *Philadelphia, October 26th, 1844.*

PENNSYLVANIA.
Philadelphia banks, par
Man. and Mec. bank, par
Moyamensing bank, par
Penn Township bank, par
U. S. Bank notes, 25 dis
Girard do. 1 dis
Pennsyl'a do. par
Germantown, par
Del. Co. at Chester, par
Chester Co., W. Chester, par
Montgomery county, par
Farmers' bk, Bucks co. par
Farmers' bk, Reading, ½ dis
Easton, par
Northampton, no sale
Lancaster Co. bk par
Lancaster bank, par
Far. bk, Lancaster, par
Lebanon, ½ dis
Harrisburg, ½a1 dis
Middleton, ½a1 dis
Carlisle, ½a1 dis
Columbia Bridge, par
Northumberland, par
Miners' bk, Potts ½ dis
Wy'g bk, Wilkesb'e, 1½ dis
Pitts. demand notes, ½ dis
" Certificates, ½ dis
" Post notes, ½ dis
Towanda, 90 dis
York, ½a1 dis
Gettysburg, ½a1 dis
Chambersburg, ½a1 dis
Waynesb'g p. notes, 2 dis
" Demand notes, 2 dis
Brownsville p. notes, 1½ dis
" Demand notes, 1½ dis
Erie, 2 dis
Berks county bank, 80 dis
Honesdale, 1½ dis
Bk. Susquehanna co. 35 dis
Lewistown, 1½ dis
Lum. bk. Warren, no sale
West Branch bank, 1½ dis
Dom. Cred. Script, 5 dis
Lehigh Nav. Script, 30
NEW YORK.
New York City, ½ dis
Tenth Ward bank, —
Globe bank, fraud
North River Bank'g Co. do
City Trust & Bank'g Co. —
Wool Growers' bank, 25 dis
Millers' bk of Clyde, 15 do
Far. bk. Seneca co. 50 do
Com. bk. New York, 2 do
Lafayette bank, 2 do
N. Y. Bkg. Co. 60 do
Dry Dock bank, 1 do
N. Am. Trust Co. 2 do
Bank Buffalo, — do
Lewis Co. 1 do
Com. bk. Buffalo, 55 do
All solvent banks, ⅝a1
Country banks, ¾ dis
Except bk of Columbia, Green Co. Hudson, Middleton Districts, Plattsburg, Niagara, Wash. and Warren, Wash. Man. Co. — Broken.
Wayne county bank,
Mer. and Planters',
Del. county bank, fraud
Ex. bk, Po'keepsie, do
Portsdam Manf. Co. do
Red Backs, ½ dis
Post Notes on the various N. York banks *no sales.*
NEW JERSEY.
Mechanics' and Manufacturers' bk, Trenton, par
Princeton bank, par
State bk at Camden, par
Cumberland bank, par
Mount Holly, par
Salem Banking Co. par
Monmouth bank, no sale
N. Hope Del. Bridge, ½ dis
Tren. Banking Co. old, par
All other banks, par
Far. and Mec. bank of N. Brunswick, no sale
Hob. Bkg. & G. Co. broke
Washington Bkg. Co. do
Franklin bank, do
Jersey City bank, do
Monmouth, do
N. J. Manufac. Co. do
Protec. and Lobard, do
State bank at Trenton do
Bank of N. Brunswick do
Mec. bk. Paterson, do
Under $5s, ½ dis
Exchange on New York, [illegible]
" Boston, [illegible]
" Baltimore, [illegible]
Specie,
Country Relief Notes,

MAINE.
Calais bank, 10 a —
Agricultural bank, do
City bk, Portland, do
Damariscotta, do
Mercantile bank, do
Stillwater Canal bk. do
Bangor Com. bank, do
Westbrook bank, do
Citizens' bank, do
Globe bank, do
Washington co. do
Frankford bank, do
All solvent banks, ½
VERMONT.
Bank of St. Albans, 1½
Bk of Bennington, 90 dis
All solvent banks, ½
MASSACHUSETTS.
All solvent banks, ½
RHODE ISLAND.
All solvent banks, ½
MARYLAND.
Baltimore banks, par
Patapsco bank, par
Mineral bank, 1 dis
Frederickton, 1 dis
Hagerstown, 1 dis
Farmers' and Millers', Hagerstown, no sale
Westminster, 1 dis
Williamsport, 1 dis
Cumberland, 1½ dis
Salisbury, 2 dis
Franklin bank, 5 dis
Susquehanna, broke
Millington, broke
Fred. County, bank, 1 dis
Broken bks, various prices
Baltimore and Ohio R. R. notes,
DELAWARE.
Bank of Delaware, par
Wilmington and Bran. par
Farmers' bk, Del. par
Union bank, par
Bank of Smyrna, par
Under $5s, ½ dis
DIS. OF COLUMBIA.
Washington City, ½ dis
Georgetown, ½ dis
Far. and Mechanics' ½ dis
Alexandria, ½ dis
Bank of Alexandria, broke
Mechanics' bank, broke
Franklin bank, no sale
Mechanics' bank, —
VIRGINIA.
Bk of Va. & branches, 1 dis
Farmers' bk & brah's, 1 dis
Valley bk and branch, 1 dis
Ex. bk. and branches, 1 dis
Wheeling, 1½ dis
Wheeling post notes, 1½ dis
NORTH CAROLINA.
All solvent banks, 1½
Small notes, 1½
SOUTH CAROLINA.
All solvent banks, 1½
Small notes, 1½
GEORGIA.
Bank of St. Mary's, 2
Ocmulgee, —
Monroe R. R. —
Columbus, —
Phœnix bank, failed
Exchange bank, —
Chat. R. R. bank, —
Central bk of Mill. —
Georgia R. R. Co. —
Rocker Bkg. Co. —
All solvent banks, 2a3
ALABAMA.
All solvent banks, 4½a5 dis
Small notes, 8-9 dis
OHIO.
Cincinnati, 2 dis
Solvent bank notes, 3 dis
ILLINOIS.
Bank of Illinois, 40 dis
State bank, 35 dis
KENTUCKY.
Notes, 1½ dis
Small notes, 2½ dis
LOUISIANA.
All solvent banks, 1½ dis
MISSOURI.
All solvent banks, 1½
INDIANA.
All solvent banks, 2 dis
FLORIDA.
Southern Life and Transportation Co.
CANADA.
Montreal, 1 dis a ½ prm

ALMANAC.

October, 1844.	SUN RISES	SUN SETS	HIGH WATER	MOON'S PHASES.
26 SATURDAY,	6 44	5 16	2 13	
27 SUNDAY,	6 45	5 15	2 52	D. H. M.
28 MONDAY,	6 46	5 14	3 40	
29 TUESDAY,	6 47	5 13	4 28	
30 WEDNESDAY,	6 48	5 12	5 16	Last 4 11 40
31 THURSDAY,	6 50	5 10	6 6	New 11 6 38
1 FRIDAY,	6 51	5 9	6 73	First 18 10 30
2 SATURDAY,	6 52	5 8	7 41	Full 26 12 20

Married,

On the 22d inst. by the Rev. Thomas Brainerd, Mr THOMAS GILPIN, to Miss ELIZABETH RIPPERGER, daughter of Wm. Ripperger, Esq. all of this city.

On the 18th Sept. by the Rev. A. D. Gillette, L. GERRISH TAYLOR, to ANN ELIZA CARRALL, both of the Northern Liberties.

On the 30th September, by the Rev. Charles Chase, of Wells, Maine, Mr. NAHUM W. GOWEN, of Gall Mills, Upper Merion, Montgomery county, Penna., to Miss ESTHER WEEKS, of Spring Vale, Sanford, York county, Me.

On the 16th inst. by the Rev. Mr. Taylor, of Camden, Mr. ABRAHAM B. SMITH, to Miss SARAH A. BURROUGH, both of this city.

On the afternoon of the 17th instant, according to the order of the Religious Society of Friends, and before a Committee appointed by the Monthly Meeting held at Radnor, GEORGE GRAHAM, to SARAH H. WARRINGTON, daughter of the late Samuel Richards, both of Montgomery county.

In New York, on the 22d instant, by James Harper, Mayor, JOHN H. BROWN, to ANNA, daughter of Townsend Sharpless, both of Philadelphia.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. J. L. Grant, R. S. RICHARDS, to ELIZABETH R. SINK, daughter of Mr. Charles Sink.

On the 22d inst. by Ald. John Lowe, GEORGE A. LIPPINCOTT, to HANNAH GIBBERSON, both of Little Egg Harbor, Burlington county, N. J.

On the 22d inst. by the Rev. R. B. Belville, Rev. JACOB BELVILLE, of New Windsor, Md. to CAROLINE, daughter of Joseph B. Mitchell, of this city.

On the 21st inst. by Ald. Jas. Redman, Mr. ALBERT PRESTON, of this city, to Miss MARGARET BROOMELL, of Chester county.

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. Thomas G. Allen, Mr. E. HERBERT DAWES, of Richmond, Va. to Miss AMELIA M. BRYAN, of this city.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. John Chambers, THOMAS COWARD, of Spring Garden, to HARRIET, daughter of Peter Hiller, of this city.

On the 21st inst. by the Rev. M. La Rue P. Thompson, J. FRANCIS KNORR, to JANE C. daughter of the late John Hanson, all of this city.

On the 10th inst. by the Rev. T. M. Clark, SAMUEL T. PEARCE, to CATHERINE L. KERN, all of this city.

On the 20th inst. by the Rev. W. A. Wiggins, SAMUEL SELLERS, to SARAH A. HOOPS, both of Spring Garden.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. George B. Ide, LAWES LATOMUS, to MARY, daughter of John McCloud, all of this city.

At Manayunk, on the 17th instant, by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, JUSTUS P. JONES, of Phila., to MARGARETTA, daughter of the late Henry Eaton.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. S. H. Higgins, Wm. M'CLURE, to BERTHA E. daughter of the late Wm. P. M'Calla, all of this city.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Dr. Dorr, Dr. J. FORSYTH MEIGS, to ANN WILCOX, daughter of Chas. J. Ingersoll, Esq.

On the 17th inst. by the Rev. Joseph H. Kennard, JAS. G. DIXON, to Miss SARAH A. SAVIDGE, both of this city.

At St. John's Church, on the 17th inst. by the Rev. P. F. Mayer, D.D., HENRY NEFF, to MARY ANN, daughter of J. H. Fisler, Esq. all of this city.

On the 17th inst. by Friends' ceremony, at the residence of her mother, W. MORRIS DAVIS, to ELIZABETH M. JACOBS.

In Delaware county, on the 10th inst. by the Rev. W. Peck, Mr. WM. MOORE, to Miss CATHARINE A. STEELE.

At Falls Meeting House, Bucks county, Penna. on the 17th inst. WM. TATNALL, of Wilmington, Del. to RACHEL B. daughter of James Moon, of the former place.

On the 17th instant, by the Rev. C. J. Carter, DR. G. PLANTOU, to BOPHENE, daughter of Henry Elias, Esq. both of this city.

Died,

On the 23d inst. Mr. CHARLES LASHERR, in the 45th year of his age.

On the 22d instant, after a lingering illness, Mr. JOHN BRENDINGER, aged 53 years.

On the 22d inst. Mrs. ANN S. SMITH, in her 20th year.

On the 21st instant, SUSAN, only daughter of Wm. D. and Sarah Frishmuth, in the 5th year of her age.

On the 22d inst. MARY H. daughter of Samuel R. and Susan Wanamaker, aged 2 years and 13 days.

On the 21st inst. TERRENCE KEEGAN.

On the 22d inst. Mr. JOHN LAKER, late brewer, in the 59th year of his age.

On the 20th inst. of typhus fever, THOS. P. HACKER, in the 29th year of his age.

In Nashville, Mrs. SOPHIA CLAY, consort of Henry M. Clay, Esq.

On the 21st instant, TACY SLEEPER, in the 51st year of her age.

On the 21st inst. ELIZABETH T. SMITH, widow of John D. Smith, in the 66th year of her age.

On the 18th inst. at West Chester, Pa., MARY ANN SWAIN, formerly of this city, daughter of the late Wm. Marley, Esq.

On the 19th inst. of scarlatina, aged 10 months, UZIEL, son of Benj. S. Oliphant.

On the 19th inst. Mr. ARTHUR CONNELLY, in the 40th year of his age, of bilious fever.

On the 20th inst. SARAH MATILDA, eldest daughter of Maria and B. F. Jackson, in the 6th year of her age.

On seventh-day, 20th instant, WM. HORNE, in the 69th year of his age.

On the 19th inst. Mrs CATHARINE HULSHART, aged 38 years, 7 months and 11 days.

On the 16th inst. MARY, eldest daughter of Judge Joel Jones, aged 5 years and 7 months.

On the 18th instant, EDWARD W. ROBINSON, aged 39 years.

On the 17th instant, JANE, relict of Allen Roberts, and daughter of the late Robert Oakeley.

On the 18th inst. of disease of brain, in the 21st year of his age, THOMAS G. HARWELL, student of medicine, from Greensville county, Va.

On the 19th inst. BENJAMIN, youngest son of Wm. J. and Mary A. Rowland, aged 2 years and 3 months.

On the 18th inst. WM. H. NORTON, in the 28th year of his age.

On the 17th inst. JULIA HATFIELD, youngest daughter of Samuel Hazard, aged 8 years and 3 months.

On the 16th inst. HENRY JAMES, aged about 25 years, late of Cincinnati.

On the 16th instant, Mrs. SARAH HARTWELL, aged 70 years.

On the 17th inst. Mrs. ANN KINNARD, aged 75 years.

On the 18th inst. JACOB MILLER, aged 41 years.

On the 17th inst. Mrs. SARAH G. HUNST, aged 31 years.

On the 19th inst. ANN, wife of John J. Griffin.

OBITUARY.

On the 20th of September, CATHARINE SORDEN, daughter of Jas. Boon, Esq., Georgetown, Kent county, Maryland, in a few hours after an unlucky fall from a staircase, aged 8 years and 1 month.

Can anything comfort parents stricken with grief for a promising child suddenly snatched from the clinging affections? Reason, for a time, stands wrapped in reverie; sympathy, with tearful eye, looks, but is mute. Religion alone dares to whisper, "thy daughter is not dead, but sleepeth." When she awakes, that striking intelligence which brightened the pleasures of the family circle, and lit up proud anticipations of future occasions for rejoicing, will shine with radiance no longer dimmed by an earthly medium, that filial dutifulness which so sweetly colored a fond mother languishing in pain and dispiriting weakness, and which beguiled with playful tricks and simple devices, the tedium of her long days of confinement and which afterwards enabled her to consent that her mother should leave her, a short time, to recruit her declining health; that dutifulness will catch a fresh spirit in the presence of the Saviour and induce her perhaps to return as a guardian angel, to hover over her darling mother and mysteriously impart support, in the hour of languor, hoping, the while, soon to conduct her soul away to her own blissful abode. The last words ever uttered by her which were to her little playmate, show the depth of her filial devotion, viz: "Come, come, to-morrow, and help me to write to my mother."

Perhaps, too, the father on whose head the snows of not a few winters have fallen, may more frequently indulge in reflections on death and eternity; the still small voice may oftener bid him hearken; and the desire to lay up treasures "where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, nor thieves break through and steal," may become the ruling impulse of his mind; *all*, by some unrevealed influence of a sainted daughter.

Though, now, the fancy shudders, and the memory sickens, and the hallowed instincts of nature wildly cry in despair at this awful accident, yet reason, when allowed to speak, will say in the words of a noted character of antiquity, "The easiest death is that which is the least foreseen and the soonest ended." Such a death, therefore, is much to be desired by those who are prepared to meet their God. Young children are so, for our blessed Lord saith "of such is the Kingdom of Heaven."

WILLIAM AND MARY GIBSON, LEFT Great Harwood, Lancashire, England, for America, in 1829. If this should meet the eye of any one that could give information where they are living, it would much oblige Lawrence and Ellen Pilkington. Pilkington's family are living at S. Bancroft's, near Providence, five miles from Old Chester, Delaware county, Pennsylvania. oct 26-3t*

GRAHAM'S PERIODICAL ESTABLISHMENT is at No. 98 Chesnut street, where all the CHEAP PUBLICATIONS can be obtained. Orders addressed to T. B. PETERSON, *No. 98 Chesnut street, Philadelphia*, will meet with prompt attention.

NOTICE.

ALL PERSONS INDEBTED TO THE Estate of JOHN LODGE, late of the Township of Kingsessing, deceased, are requested to make payment, and those having claims against said estate will present them for settlement to ABEL LODGE, THOS. G. LODGE, Executors.
Kingsessing, Sept. 9th, 1844. sep 28-6t

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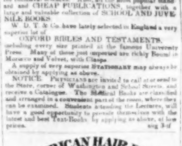
NOTICE. PHYSICIANS are invited to call at or send to the Store, corner of Washington and School Streets, and receive a Catalogue. The Medical Books are classified and arranged in a convenient part of the room, where they can be examined. Students attending the Lectures, will have a good opportunity to provide themselves with the latest and best Text-Books, by applying as above, at low prices. aug 3-tf



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With the honest confidence and familiarity of an old and tried friend, jealous of no competitor, and satisfied of its ability to stand on equal terms with any, and superior to most, published or projected,—the

UNITED STATES SATURDAY POST

offers the congratulations of the season, as the months emphatically called the reading period approach; and presents, for the information of its friends, and in pursuance of custom, the following

GENERAL PROGRAMME.

Foremost among the duties of a newspaper editor, it is to furnish

A MAP OF BUSY LIFE, ITS FLUCTUATIONS, AND ITS VAST CONCERNS.

In the performance of this duty the conductors of the Post will take most especial care in laying out those pleasant places, and tranquil seas, in which the reader will find amusement and improvement. The Quicksands of Vice and the Dangers of Crime will be marked by the necessary and significant beacons, but in no case will the vocation of the conductors be so abused as to render crime interesting by studied description, or to lessen the horrors of misdoing by too minute particulars—producing that familiarity in the minds of the young, which degrades newspapers, with professed good intentions, to the stand of mere panders for crime. As

A FAMILY NEWSPAPER,

it will be particular on proper themes, brief on others of which unpleasant truth requires the record, and comprehensive on all—performing the partisan work of

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ELECTION RETURNS

will be published full and minute, with every pains to be correct, and certainly with as much claim to be trusted as any party paper. Our central position gives us in this respect advantages which no other point in the country possesses to so great an extent as is enjoyed by the

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THE BEST FAMILY MAGAZINE,

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HIGH WROUGHT SCENES OF ROMANCE,

in prose and verse, which will also be occasionally published to gratify the taste of those whose thoughts that way incline. The desultory reader will find in the

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reading to his mind, and the matter of fact reader will continue to be served with

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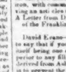

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A Letter from Dr. Thos. P. Jones, of Washington, editor of the Franklin Journal, concerning Air-tight Chests.
WASHINGTON, May 25, 1844.
David Evans—Sir: In answer to your inquiry, I have to say that if your Safes and Chests are air-tight, the air itself being one of the best non-conductors of heat, is superior to any filling you can use. The only advantage derived from Asbestos or other non-combustible materials, is to prevent the crushing in of the sides of the chest when highly heated, but for protecting the interior, they are not equal to air. Yours, respectfully, THOS. P. JONES.

All our Chests are made of Boiler Iron, with iron frames riveted through and through so strongly, that the falling in of no building can possibly smash the sides in, and the space between being hollow and air-tight, gives them advantages over all Chests filled in between, as they will keep the contents inside in a perfect dry state when in use, as no dampness can strike through the air-tight chambers, and will last ten times as long and keep in good order. D. Evans' Patent Refrigerators, lined with Slate, being inspected and tried by judges, are pronounced the best and sweetest for Provisions, such as Butter, Meats, Milk, &c., now in use, of which a general assortment is always kept on hand, either with or without Water Filters attached.

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DR. SWAYNE, DEAR SIR:
I
feel my-
self duty bound
to give a certificate
of the cure of one of the
most aggravated cases of diseased Lungs, which has ever been
placed upon record. It was that of
Valentine Chapman, who was sent to this
Institution under the care of a very respectable
Physician who, after a long and faithful attendance,
gave him out as beyond the reach of the healing art; having heard of the astonishing effects of your COMPOUND SYRUP OF WILD CHERRY in curing
Coughs, Colds, Consumption, difficulty of
breathing, pain and Soreness of the
Breast, Asthma, Whooping Cough,
Bronchitis, and all diseases of
the Breast and Lungs, I
concluded to get a
bottle at my own
expense
which
gave some relief; being encouraged from that circumstance, I followed it up until a perfect cure was performed, and the man returned to his daily labors.
ROBERT GLENN
Steward of the Alms House near Frankford.

P. S. The Steward of the above Institution is a man of undoubted integrity, well known in the neighborhood of Philadelphia, and would be pleased to give any information in relation to the above case.

☞ Remember DR. SWAYNE'S office, N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

☞ Be cautious to ask for the original Dr. Swayne's Compound Syrup of Wild Cherry, as all other preparations from this valuable tree are fictitious and counterfeit. Prepared only by Dr. SWAYNE, whose Office has been removed to the N. W. corner of Eighth and Race streets, Philadelphia.

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Moore & Longacre, Norristown.
Thomas W. Potts, do.
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Martin Lutz, Harrisburg.
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my 4-tf B. H. RAND.

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☞ Dr. Comstock's System of Elocution is sold in the United States by booksellers generally; in London, by Wiley & Putnam. ap 27-1y*

Selected Poetry.

THE HOME OF THE DEPARTED.

"Perhaps the narrower limit to look to the blue sky by day, and to the stars by night, and to think that the dead are there, and not in graves," said the child as we stood together. "Perhaps so," replied the old man mournfully, "it may be.—Ser.

The tangling briars have overgrown
The cottage by the moor,
The evening star looks down upon
The ruins of the door,
Or where the moulding stones reside
Left the vain world of care and sin.

In churches, I have not seen of lower
And desolate hopelessness,
This grave yard of thoughtful trees,
Uttered by feet of mourners—yes,
Deserted utterly, and left
Of visitors and friend bereft.

The hand of loving heart is feel,
That does the world can wear away
The covering cushion that will stay
Upon our seat on that sad day,
When we lay down for ever we have,
Into the cold and silent grave.

Methinks it cannot be but life
And busy care exist at others
The memories of the human world—
That sometimes to first resting-place
The youngest wanderer may of old,
To spend the hour of parting day.

Be still, fond heart! why dost thou sing
Thou ever to this lonesome spot?
Does not a higher attraction
Draw our hopes and fears to thee not?
Yes, thither, thither—for he left—

Oh, child of Fancy! gentle maid,
This is where thou art found,
Thou who hast left the glen of the lead,
Where fairies use to revel yet,
Are our beneath the crumbling sod,
But in the upper land of God.

And when with them I would commune,
I will not seek with useful toil
The grave-yard's melancholy gloom,
But look up to the clear blue sky
Or to the silent stars by night,
For thither have they winged their flight.

A Bowl of Punch.

THE FRENCH IN AFRICA.

Our readers are all aware that there is a clever and witty weekly paper published in London, called "Punch." It has the merit of being either entirely original in its fancy—of satire without malicious personality—and of cheerfulness and brilliance hereto supported then in any other work of the kind extant. Our first extract to-day is a most capital hit at the French possessions in Africa.

The French, having possessed themselves of Algiers, have in the most praiseworthy manner set about cultivating the soil. This is nothing but right—the proper payment of a debt due to their ill-used mother earth. Having committed a hundred vacuna (a new word in the rich vocabulary of military glory) upon the Moors, having burnt their crops, destroyed their villages, and turned away everything that could be made into ration, they have now turned farmers themselves, in the sincerity of their compunction determining to eat of the fruits of their own labor—the fruits of pillage having become scarce and so uncertain. To follow out this intention, numbers of model farm-houses have been constructed in France, and shipped for Algiers. We give a correct sketch of one of these models of rustic plenty and happiness, and are furthermore enabled to lay before the reader the translation of a letter sent by a cultivator of the soil to his kindred in France. It is valuable, as showing that whatever the difficulties of the farming interest may be in England, they are nevertheless, not to be compared to the agricultural struggle in Africa.

Aug. 25, 1844, Mon Repos, Algiers.

MY DEAR PARENTS,

Your kind letter, strange to say, found me alive. You ask me to send you an account of our Model Farm. I enclose a picture of it, by which you will see the happy security we dwell in. The farm is surrounded by a stockade, and we mount not less than fifty forty-two pounders; these are constantly double loaded with grape of the very best vintage. Thank our guns bear upon our fields, if nothing else does. Indeed, everything about us may be said to be shooting, except the crops. Still I do not despair. Two months ago we ploughed two hundred Arabs on a field of four acres, and find they are coming up very nicely as turnips. For agricultural glory, there is nothing like bone-dust.

Indeed, it is amazing to see how glory blesses us in this country. We feed the Gallic cock upon small-shot, and, strange to say, the hawk lay nothing but bullets. Then, such is the vigilance of the Arabs, that we are compelled to stand to our guns at sunrise, at noon, and at the pigs with fixed bayonets. We are, however, exercising the utmost discipline, and hope and trust they are quite able to take the field with the crops, and that the guns, which they are to carry, have been provided.

We yesterday held a court-martial on the sentinel who mounted guard at the duck's house; a party of the enemy having scaled the wall at night, and carried off our only brood of ducklings. The drake and duck were found with their throats cut. Were there any such barbarous villains as these Arabs! The sentinel was shot the next morning at six, with the beaters. Although the village stole our ducks, they fortunately paid the penalty, and my fortunately, for they might have found, at least, a rape appeal.

We are, however, preparing for the grand operation. We have deposited an immense quantity of gunpowder under the dandelion. We purpose to appear off our guard—shall suffer the enemy to make an attack, (only let their beacons on our dunghill, and then—as they think, in the moment of victory—blow them to atoms! Thus may true glory be obtained, like sausages, even from pigs.—No fear.

You will, from the above, judge of the charming excitement of our occupation; and I feel delightful employment of cultivating bees—nor and lucrein is the same field. You will—

But I am called away. Our shepherd has just returned without his nose and ears. Our two sheeps are carried off! We intend to make a sortie to avenge the honor of our ragged France! Vife la gloire, vive la France *jusqu' à la mort!*

Your Dear PARENTS' RONOMME, Fig Adjutant.

P. S. The villains are conquered—but we have lost our General (*ci-devant* Colonel [Monsieur Jacotot]) who, you may inform his relatives, will be irreverably found in Morocco.

[On a test is a good hit at the prose of Robert Montgomery, the author of "Satan," a poem which poem, as will be noticed, "got the fellest a tame," which is more than every poem done for either.]

LETTER FROM SATAN MONTGOMERY TO PUNCH.

PUNCH.—You have behaved like an impertinent scoundrel! Like those impudent, brass embossed wits, emboss of my moral cabinets, I carry their cogitations to the height of creating symposiums of the funniest words and most pantomimic grimaces with identity to addition! I suppose of the mentions? Punch, you have cruelly paralyzed my own pet words, as though they were incendiaries of the Queen's—contraband copperheads—I would otherwise a real name for my cogitations—Punch, you has shamefaced! even my undoscorpitable! I found, I am sure, in the fossilization of which my coadjutors to mention of the Satanic Majesty I offended to become your fautors! and admiracle 2.0

I will not speak of the ingratitude, as the adept, (it is here above) to whom you should have approached with modesty and obsequies. 3? I tell you, Punch, sycophantically, 26 and without supervacaneously—this, nothing will be left of you, but file 28 your conduct to me. I warn you that I would retaliate 29 your cause, if I thought that any moral diathesis 30 could be thereby performed! I do thought that I would not imperil 31 my reputation by such a degradation 32.

So! techygraphic 33 scrophic! fiend with your rynax, inquisitive! fautors! 34—free objectionists from the thought, if you do, at least, shall not chronically 35 lost the existimations of the greatest most select Members of your fiend! your fiend this letter, which will drive you in Winker, and send you to sleep over it.

Knowledge is power, and power is money—so I wish you more than that it may prove an eternal hypocrite 37.

SATAN MONTGOMERY.

1 English words to be found in Webster's literal not 2 Inquisitive, wish 3 Sycophantic, relating to parasites 4 Pantomimic, acting by gestures 5 Identity, sameness 6 Addition, thing added 7 Symposium, relating to merry making 8 Cogitation, thought 9 Pantomimic, acting by gestures 10 Emboss, to adorn 11 Impertinent, rude 12 Scoundrel, rogue, or vagabond 13 Wretches, unhappy 14 Tongues, the organs of speech 15 Cruelly, inhumanly 16 Paralyzed, rendered powerless 17 Contraband, forbidden 18 Copperheads, a species of serpent 19 Fossilization, petrifaction 20 Coadjutors, helpers 21 Fautor, countenancer 22 Admiracle, wonder 23 Chronically, constantly 24 Degradation, disgrace 25 Existimations, estimations 26 Diathesis, temperament 27 Retaliate, return evil for evil 28 Imperil, endanger 29 Supervacaneously, unnecessarily 30 Techygraphic, relating to short hand writing 31 Scrophic, relating to the scrofula 32 Rynax, a species of serpent 33 Objectionists, those who object 34 Hypocrite, opium

KARLS HOUSE.—The movement for the early closing of all places of trade is gaining strength. That ten or three publishers may be shut up very early, the author of *The Great Metropolis* has received no more books for them.

THE NAME OF A PRINCE.—Our contemporary, the *Court Journal*, lately put forth a very beautifully written article on the probable name of the late new prince. The rake of recollection had been particularly plunged into the garden of history, or, to drop all metaphor, the writer had hunted on his land. The grief had not yet found no utterance in words, and the rabbi was filling up with vinegar. Whence would we have answered, so they began to throw consideration in by random shots at the hard by the Alfred. Now if electrifying the public is to be the grand object in selecting a name for a prince, we should suggest that the public would be much less electrified by its being called Alfred, than if he were to be christened Ebenezer, principally because Timothy Benjamin. Such a name as that would be what might be termed, figuratively—a stunner in the native nation.

TO THE WORLD AS GENTEEL.—The termination of the season has enabled *Punch*, through extensive negotiations with the boilers and footmen of the nobility and gentry, to offer to his subscribers, on the most moderate terms, a large assortment of Aristocratic Lasting Cloths, and every every body is looking at last, especially Captain L., we know it is not decent, one shipwright, who is in trouble, but we should like, if we may be allowed to say so, to be allowed to know how, and for what, to feel for you."

Captain L. then went on with a flow of words of deep grief on his countenance. "Gentlemen," he commenced, and then paused, at the smallest figure. *At Punch's Office*, 194, Strand.—N. B. Observe the Name of Punch in the window.

ACCIDENT TO THE LIBERATOR.—When all the congregation were leaving Liberator O'Connell it was discovered to be impossible for the martyr himself to get down the pulpit stairs, and he entered it. The truth is, he had become so enormously fat by the constant repeal of the culinary process of a steady people, that another opening had to be made to the wide before he could wend his way to the middle square.

TABLE OF THE MATRIMONIAL TRADE.—LOTS.—A large cargo of fine lively Lovers just landed, in prime condition. Dressed every day by Mr. Bond and Son, in the highest perfection, and sent to any part of town or country. Also, some Widows, or in families having two or three daughters, according to the quantity taken.

THE IMPUDENCE OF STEAM.

[The introduction of steam, and the projection of railroads by the Magic, is the Ease, contains the following:]

Over the hillows and over the hoise,
Over the valleys and vastures we go,
Faster than fancy can follow,
Over the Ocean's wide flow.
Why not? Because, by this light hand,
A steamer lives
In on the wave.
Bound, passengers, for the Holy Land!
Gadbury of Bullingate, and those,
Richard, late tanner of Leeds,
Candidly inform us, now,
Did you ever
No you never!
Could have conceived such a thing.
Never, never, never!
Except your imaginations
As the steamer flies.

"Ease her, stop her!"
"Any gentleman for Boulogne?"
"Marcie, Marcie!" "Turbo, please, sir."
"True or Helen?" "Any for the Rhine?"
"Jerusalem, here, here!" "Nice? Nice?"
"Any for the Lake of Geneva?"
"Captain's the time of boat to Paris?"
"Now look alive there! Who's for Cairo?"
"Ease her!" "Stand clear, all the fore!"
"What gent or lady's for the Nile."
"Any for Pyramids?" "Ticket? Sir?"
"Steady!"
"Now where's that party for Emerdi?"
"Pilgrims help, Red Cross Knights,
Ease her, stop her!
Is everything on board?"
Of a steam trip to Judea?
What we may expect? Time will show,
It is difficult to say.
"Here," purchases, to Jericho.
"Only sixpence all the way."
Calm in Palestine may prove
"Tis a not unlikely tale,—
Of Pyramids, Sphinxes, and Nile,
Unto Bucephala by rail."

Tar-brush Sketches.

THE HALF MAST FLAG.
A True Story.

The reader, he he from what quarter of the world he may, does not require to be informed that coaling, and trading in timber, tonnage, and cotton, and wards and districts in them, shipping and unshipping, and making out bills, and the boys taunt each other, in the magnanimity and patriotic rage of the insisted. Men also have commodities of their own, which they perpetuate them from generation to generation. The eminence of North Carolina is in tar and pitch, in its vocabulary, as the terms, Yankees, Nutmeg Yankees, Knickerbockers, Buckeyes, Hoosiers, Suckers, Hoosiers, Suckers, Pawks, and the half thousand other names can testify.

But we can get along to-day with New England—and a small part of that only. We will let Connecticut, and her coat of arms, a wooden nutmeg, and a pine tree, and apples, alone: we want nothing of the pine knot State—Maine, equal to turtle; the Granite State we shall pass, and the leather region of Vermont. We want to do with Massachusetts alone, and only such part of it as is known to the world as famous for pumpkins and Charlestown for pie, as well as Bunker Hill monument, and the market." This is his *half* right as a seller.—But he has no right to be famous for the manufacture of great capital and great credit, the exporting merchant, the commission trader, the wholesale dealer, the retail dealer, and the consumer, as the case may be, from the Emperor of Abdallah, or Hadji Mohamed, waddler up from the water's edge on the Barbary coast, to merchandize, which he has bought out of a bonded bragging, which he has bought when he reached his nook in the bazaar, he puts his goods before the counter, and himself opens it—he is buying for he has a character to sell, a permanence," and patiently waits to obtain the, as he terms it, the value of the current in market." This is his *half* right as a seller.—But he has no right to be famous for the manufacture of great capital and great credit, the exporting merchant, the commission trader, the wholesale dealer, the retail dealer, and the consumer, as the case may be, from the Emperor of Abdallah, or Hadji Mohamed, waddler up from the water's edge on the Barbary coast, to

But what we are about to say has nothing to do with the Yankee, or the Yankee with it. Every body knows that the Yankee is a Yankee, and that he is not a Yankee, and that he is not a Yankee, and that he is not